The Centre Reporter.

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DEATH OF GOV. CURTIN

The Venerable "War Governor" of Pennsylvania Passes Away.

THE LAST HOURS PEACEFUL

THE SOLDIER'S FRIEND EXPIRES LAST SUNDAY MORNING.

His Fatal Illness Traced to a Fall on the Ice Last Winter.—End of a Well Spent Life.—The Nation Mourns the Loss of her Favorite Son.—Death Due to Nervous Prostration and Declining Health.—The Old Governor Buried With Full Military Honors.

Hon. Andrew Gregg Curtin, the great War Governor, breathed his last onlast Sabbath morning at his home in Bellefonte, at 5 o'clock, surrounded by his family and many friends.

The malady which proved fatal was founded on nervous troubles brought on by mental strain in business matters and a general breaking up of the system caused by old age, he being 79 years old on the 22d of April last.

Gov. Curtin sustained severe injuries last February when he slipped and fell on an icy pavement a few moments after leaving his door. He fell heavily and did not altogether recover, although at times he was able to leave his home. His great age, the shock of the fall, and enfebled health, were too much for the honored old man, and the most distinguished citizen of the commonwealth whose reputation was national, has passed from the world's stage upon which he cut an enviable record, and made history for his family that will be grafted upon the annals of his country which he loved and served so well in the hour of the nation's greatest peril.

A severe attack of stomach troubles, from which he never fully recovered, followed his fall, and for several months past he had been in failing health. He was, however, able to be about and Wednesday of last week sat for some time on the porch. Here he contracted a chill and the next morning was unable to leave his bed. Drs. Harris, Dobbins and Fairlamb were summoned and after a consultation decided that his condition was most critical. Later in the day he became worse and Thursday night his condition was such that the physicians abandoned all hopes of his recovery.

He rested more easily Friday and was in a less critical condition than he was the previous night, but many of the dangerous symptoms were still present, and his physicians said then that his condition was liable to take a turn for the worse without much notice.

After midnight Friday the Governor grew restless and perceptibly weaker. He continued to sink rapidly and during his last conscious period Saturday forenoon he recognized and spoke to his son, W. W. Curtin, who had just arrived from Philadelphia.

In the afternoon he became unconscious from which condition he never recovered.

The Governor's Last Hours.

Gov. Curtin's death was not only painless but calm, the last vital spark going out after a sleep of twelve hours, a peaceful ending to the long, useful and even turbulent life of this great and distinguished man.

There were no harrowing scenes to break the mystic shadow of sorrow and gloom overhanging the household. It was too apparent from the first that, stalwart and strong though Mr. Curtin was, he could not rally from an attack which would have proved a quicker death to a much younger man than he. His family and friends knew that it was only a question of hours and nerved themselves to be resigned to the inevitable.

During a part of Saturday the Governor would at times become quite delirious, imagining there was something he had promised to do and had not yet done, and begged to be allowed to get up and do it, as he had never yet broken a promise made. To quiet his nervous system it was necessary to administer an opiate and under this influence he sank into a sleep about four in the afternoon, losing all consciousness and from which he never awoke.

His wonderful vitality, however, prolonged the final dissolution until five o'clock Sunday morning, when he breathed his last, surrounded only by the immediate members of his family, consisting of his aged wife; his daughters, Mary W., wife of Dr. George F. Harris; Marcey I., widow of Captain K. R. Breese, and Kate W., wife of M. D. Burnet, of Syracuse, N. Y., and his son, W. W. Curtin, of Philadelphia.

He married Miss Catharine Wilson and their four daughters and a son are still living. The Governor was supposed to be one of the wealthiest men in Bellefonte.

In recent years he had been living a retired life in Bellefonte, where he was a conspicuous figure and where his home was pointed out as one of the most interesting features of that locality.

On Sunday evening Governor Pattison issued an address to the citizens of the Commonwealth, officially announcing the death of the distinguished ex-Governor, and recounting the deeds which brought lasting honors to his name.

BURIED WITH MILITARY HONORS.

The Body Lies in State at the Court House where it is Viewed by Thousands.

At the urgent solicitation of Governor Pattison, the family consented to a funeral with military honors. Ex-Governor Beaver had full charge and all arrangements of the funeral which took place yesterday, Wednesday afternoon.

The citizens' meeting held in the court-house at 10 a. m. was largely attended, and many distinguished citizens from abroad were present to pay their tribute of respect to the deceased, in speech and by their presence. Among those we observed were Col. A. K. McClure, of the Philadelphia *Times*, Gov. Pattison, Congressman Hicks, of Altoona, auditor general Niles, ex-Senator Wallace, of Clearfield, Col. John Taylor, of Lewistown, Judge Gordon, of Clearfield, Col. Wm. B. Mann, of Philadelphia, ex-Senator John Scott, of Philadelphia, Matt Savage, of Clearfield.

Gov. Beaver moved Hon. A. O. Furst as chairman of the meeting which was carried unanimously; also that Hon. A. S. Landis, of Blair, Hon. Jerome Niles, of Venango, be elected vice presidents. Also the secretaries of the preliminary meeting and members of the press present be elected as secretaries of this meeting.

Judge Furst, in an eloquent address announced the death of Gov. Curtin, paying a warm tribute to his worth as a citizen and statesman; his great deeds were recounted, and his noble qualities as a man were fittingly referred to by Judge Furst.

Gov. Beaver, chairman of the bar committee on resolutions reported the minutes of the same.

The chairman then introduced Col. Wm. B. Mann, of Philadelphia, a long and intimate friend of Gov. Curtin, who paid a glowing tribute to the worth of the deceased, and the great deeds that honor the name of Andrew G. Curtin. His address was touching and affecting.

The chairman then introduced Gov. Pattison, who entered the room while Mr. Mann was speaking. Gov. Pattison added his tribute to the worth and greatness of Gov. Curtin, and riveted the attention of the large assembly.

The chairman then introduced ex-Senator John Scott, of Philadelphia, who delivered the next address. Mr. Scott comes down from a past generation who knew Mr. Curtin in his early years, and referred to his contemporaries at the bar, Judge Huston, Burnside, Hale and others, of Centre county s distinguished lawyers. His words were a fitting eulogy of the deceased.

The chairman then introduced Col. A. K. McClure, the intimate, life-long friend of Gov. Curtin. Col. McClure's address was instructive of Gov. Curtin's great acts and great trials, that make his name illustrious; the speaker was by the Governor's side amid all these trials, and could tell, as none can, how he proved sufficient to the great occasion. The speakers address was a magnificent tribute to the life of the deceased.

The chairman then introduced ex-Senator Wm. A. Wallace, of Clearfield. Mr. Wallace knew Gov. Curtin in his boyhood, was a neighbor, and his first intercourse with him left an impression so vivid that he sees him now as then before him. He went into interesting reminiscences of his administration in which Mr. Wallace was a participant, and which proved the nobleness of the honored dead.

The chairman then introduced Hon. John M. Bailey, of Huntingdon, who served with the deceased in the Constitutional convention, and testified to his great usefulness in that important body, from his great experience in public life and knowing the wants of the state.

The chairman then introduced Gen. I. S. Gobin, of Lebanon, who addressed the audience as a representative of the military.

The Remains Lying in State.

Promptly at twelve o'clock, the remains were taken from the home of the Governor to the Court house, where from twelve until two o'clock they were lying in state. When the bearers arrived with the body, the immense audience arose and remained standing until they had placed it upon a bier within the railing.

A number af G. A. R. veterans and a detail of four men from Co. B. N. G. P. were posted about the bier.

An opportunity was given the public to view the remains and for two hours there was a constant stream of people passing through the court house gazing for the last sad time upon the features of one whom they greatly loved. During the two hours thousands passed the bier, and the endless procession was only brought to a close by the removal of the dody to the residence at two o'clock. Seventeen guns were fired at intervals during the two hours the body was lying in state in the court house.

The body was encased in a black cloth trimmed casket, with silver handles and silver name plate, upon which was simply engraved,

ANDREW GREGG CURTIN.

At two o'clock religious services were held at the residence by Dr. Laurie, of the Presbyterian church, at which Gov. Curtin was wont to worship. These services were continued until near three o'clock, when preparations were made for the start to the cemetery.

Dr. Robinson, of the 1st Presbyterian church, Harrisburg where Gov. Curtin attended, assisted in the religious services, at the Governor's residence.

The streets for squares and every available place was crowded with visitors and citizens of Bellefonte.

Promptly at three o'clock the procession moved to the cemetery. Fully two thousand men were in line and the procession was formed as follows:

Regimental Band.
12th Regiment, N. G. P.
5th Regiment, N. G. P.
Sheridan Troop of Cavalry of Tyrone.
Hunt's Battery, of Pittsburg.
G. A. R., Special Escort of Honor.
Clergy in Carriages.
Honorary Pall Bearers in Carriages.
Hearse with Body with Carriers on each side,
The Family and Friends in Carriages.
The Pennsylvania Reserve Association.
Military Order of the Loyal Legion.
Representatives of the Ba'd Eagle Valley R. R.
Representatives of the Union League of Philad.
General Officers of the N. G. P.
Governor's Staff.
Centre County Veteran Association.
Centre County Bar Association.
Battalion of State College Cadets.
Town Council of Bellefonte.
Citizens Generally.

The funeral cortege moved up High street to Allegheny: down Allegheny to Howard, up Howard to the cemetery. The procession was about twenty minutes in passing a given point.

The Pall bearers were Gov. R. E. Pattison, Judge Dean, Senator Scott, Senator Wallace, Gen. Brooke, Gen. Taylor, Col. A. K. McClure, Col. Wm. B. Mann, Judge Biddle, Col. McMichael, Judge A. O. Furst, Wm. C. Humes, Gen. D. H. Hastings and Thomas C. Collins.

The carriers were representatives of the Pennsylvania Reserve Association and the G. A. R.

Upon the arrival of the cortege at the cemetery the band played a dirge in front of the grave. The burial was made according to the beautiful rites of the G. A. R. At the close of these services three volleys were fired over the grave by the N. G. P. along with several guns from the battery. The bugler of the cavalry sounded his trumpet call and the obsequies were over.

All the business places in Bellefonte were closed from twelve o'clock to five o'clock. Bellefonte was in deep mourning, flags were at half mast and all buildings heavily draped, and the thousands who turned out to show their last respects to the honored and beloved deceased, felt that gloom which overshadows us when a great and useful one is taken to the beyond. It is estimated that fully ten thousand people were in attendance at the funeral, and it was the largest gathering of the kind in the central part of the state.

ANDREW GREGG CURTIN

Gov. Curtin's Career.

Andrew G. Curtin was a man of the noblest impulses. To aid the needy and distressed afforded him pleasure, was it friend or foe, neighbor or stranger. Genial in disposition, affable to a high degree, and so pleasing in his general demeanor that the humblest citizen needed to sum no courage to approach him. To have met Gov. Curtin and listened to him either as an orator or in conversation, was never to forget it, so captivating was his manner, so eloquent and entertaining his speech. Eloquence was a native talent of the man, one would scarce tire of hearing him talk—ready in wit and sarcasm, yet he could clothe every sentence with such an amiability as to carry off his listeners.

Andrew G. Curtin was the son of Roland Curtin, and was born in Bellefonte, April 22, 1815. His education he received at the Milton academy, read law under Hon. W. W. Potter at Bellefonte, and completed his legal studies in the law department of Dickinson college, Carlisle, Pa.

In 1837 he was admitted to the Centre county bar. Being a gifted talker, he was engaged by the Whigs as one of their principal orators in the Harrison campaign in 1840, although but a young man at the time, and gained his first reputation in that memorable political contest, and was again enlisted in 1844 as one of speakers for Henry Clay.

In 1848 and 1852 he was one of the Whig Presidential electors. In 1855 Gov. Pollock appointed him Secretary of the Commonwealth, in which position he exerted a great influence in behalf of our common school system, and he was the originator of the Normal School system of our state.

In 1860 he was elected Governor by a majority of 32,107 votes, and it was under this, his firsl term that he earned the title, from a grateful people as the "Great War Governor," and his friendship for and innumerable deeds of kindness towards the soldiers, particularly those from our own state, won for him the honored name of the "Soldier's Friend." But for untiring efforts in behalf of the cause of the Union during that memorable civil strife, the cause of the nation might have been lost. His determined attitude, sound advice, promptness in marshalling state aid all through the war, did much to strengthen the government at Washington and bring in rays of hope to dispel doubt and gloom.

The Great War Governor, the Soldier's Friend, has breathed his last, and every patriotic citizen, every boy in blue, in our county, state and nation, mourns the death of ex-Governor Andrew G. Curtin.

The soldier's orphans will mourn the death of the great man who cared for them and to whose efforts they owe the erection of homes by the state for their maintenance. The Orphan Schools of our state were hewn out by Gov. Curtin under his second administration. The children of the fallen braves were cared for, fed, clothed and educated under the orphan school system which he ceaselessly labored to have founded, and he lived to see the work accomplished, and it will stand as a monument to his memory in history to the end of time.

After the close of his second term as Governor, President Grant appointed him as minister to Russia, and after serving nearly three years, he returned to this country again, and in 1873 was elected a member of the constitutional convention of this state.

In 1878 he was elected to Congress by the Democrats, and re-elected in 1880 and 1882. He was a close friend of President Cleveland and his administration, and was influential upon the floor of the lower house, and his brilliant oratory was left upon the pages of the Congressional Record, upon all subjects of moment and of interest to the nation at large.

At the close of his congressional career, Gov. Curtin sought no further honors, and spent his days with his family and among his friends and neighbors at Bellefonte. He has gone down honored and respected by all, aged 79 years, 5 months and 16 days.

We knew Gov. Curtin long and well, and in his death the editor of this journal has lost a close friend.

Contrary to Law.

It is contrary to law, and has frequently been so decided by the courts, for any member or members of any board or body of public officials to contract with any of their number to do labor, hauling, or be interested in any purchase or contract by such board or body, directly or indirectly. The labor, contracts, etc., must be by persons outside. To be interested in any such work, purchase or contract, by such a member is a criminal offense. The law does not permit such officials to make contracts with themselves and for their benefit. Boards of officials should make a note of this important fact, that they dare not engage one of their number to do certain things in which there is wages or profit, because it invariably leads to corruption.

Fosters Predictions.

My last bulletin gave forecasts of th storm wave to cross the continent from 7th to 11th, and the next will reach the Pacific coast about the 12th cross the western mountains by close of 13th, the great central valleys from 14th to 16th and the eastern states about the 17th. The warm wave will cross the western mountains about the 12th, the great central valleys about the 14th and the eastern states about the 16th. The cool wave will cross the western mountains about the 15th, the great central valleys about the 17th and the eastern states about the 19th. The storm wave following will be of greatest force west of the Mississippi. Hurricanes sometimes occur in the West Indies in October, and always cause a cold wave to move down the Mississppi and Missouri valley. They entirely break up the regular weather conditions and cause all forcasts to fail. The cause of these hurricanes and the consequent cold waves may yet be discovered, but the only present possibility of giving warning of them is by extending observations eastward from the West Indies and giving warning of these October cold waves in time to be of benefit to the northwestern states.

Family Leaving.

Wednesday morning Rev. Baskerville shipped his household goods to Lacrosse, Virginia. The Rev. went with them and the family will follow in a day or so. He has been tendered the charge of the public schools in that place and goes to take charge. The Rev. is a very learned gentleman and will ably fill the position to which he has been chosen.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses have been granted the past week:

Wm. E. Minnig and Maggie E. Long, of Wolf's Store,

A. S. Price and Minnie Richard of Port Matilda.

Frank K. Lukenbach, of Philipsburg, and Catherine W. Bullock, of Bellefonte.

Train Late.

The passenger train west yesterday morning was near an hour late. The traffic to attend the funeral of the late ex-Governor Curtin was heavy and caused the delay.

Gov. Sprague of Rhode Island, is now the only living war governor.

——Subscribe for the REPORTER.

CAPITOL GOSSIP

CLEVELAND WILL ENDORSE HILL FOR GOVERNOR.

Absurd Stories Afloat Regarding the U. S. Position towards China and Japan.—Chairman Wilson Has Returned.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 8.—"President Cleveland will unless I am badly mistaken," said a usually well-informed official of prominence, "take steps within a few days, possibly this week, to let the party in New York and elsewhere know that the administration wishes the election of Senator Hill." This is in accordance with statements previously made in this correspondence when poorly informed persons, and Republicans, were trying to create the impression that there was a doubt as to the attitude of the administration towards Senator Hill's candidacy for the governship of New York. President Cleveland in his long political career has never been a bolter, and Senator Hill is the regular nominee of the party and as such is entitled to the vote of every Democrat in New York, and it will be safe to wager he will get that of Grover Cleveland.

The formal announcement that Senator McPherson, of N. J., would not be a candidate for re-election surprised few people in Washington. Simply because it was expected, and was the natural result of the state of his health.

The statement cabled from Europe that the United States would join the great European powers in interfering to prevent the complete subjugation of Japan by China was really amusing to those familiar with the settled policy of President Cleveland. The United States will not join the powers of Europe for the purpose of interfering with Japan, China, or any other foreign nation, simply because it does not believe—under the present administration—in entering into any entangling foreign alliances. It is none of our business if Japan licks China, or China licks Japan, and the European powers, which are selfishly interested, will get no assistance from this government in their schemes.

There has been quite a storm among the Republican leaders, because of the report that Mr. Babcock, chairman of the Republican Congressional campaign committee, was in sympathy with the A. P. A., the latest successor to knownothingism, and was using the machinery of his committee for the distribution of documents of that organization. Mr. Babcock denies it, but it is somewhat significant that he should leave Washington at this stage of the campaign, and that his place should be filled by vice-chairman Apsley, of Mass., who has not familiarized himself with the details of the campaign up to this time. He says that he requested Mr. Apsley to come here and take his place for a few days but the impression seems to be that Mr. Babcock will have nothing more to do with the management of the campaign for the Republicans.

Representative Wilson's health was much benefitted by his flying trip to Europe. This week he will return to his district and enter actively upon the work of the campaign. He hasn't the slightest doubt of his re-election, although he is fully aware of the extraordinary efforts being made to defeat him by the lavish use of money contributed by those who wish him defeated because of the part he took in shaping the new tariff. Steve. Elkins has, it is reported, succeeded in getting the coal corporations of Mr. Wilson's district to enter upon a bull-dozing campaign to prevent the miners voting for Mr. Wilson, the penalty if they do so is to be the loss of their jobs. But for every vote he loses by such methods it is believed that he will get two from the independent farmers of the district.

Hon. Edward F. Uhl, first assistant Secretary of State, who was nominated by the Michigan State Democratic Convention for U. S. Senator to fill the unexpired term of the late Senator Stockbridge, which expires March 4, 1899, and which is now held under a temporary appointment by the Governor by Senator Patton, leaves this week for that state. Beginning the 20th inst., when he opens his campaign at Detroit. Mr. Uhl expects to speak every week day until the day before election. While he is not over confident that a Democratic legislature will be elected he thinks there is a good fighting chance to do so and he intends to do his share of the fighting.

Secretary Carlisle has officially endorsed the decision of the Board of General Appraisers at New York, and of the Collector of Customs at Baltimore, that the entire woolen schedule of the new tariff law goes into effect Jan. 1, 1895. It was contended by some importers that this schedule went into effect when the bill became a law. No indication has yet been given but it is probable that the decision will be contested in the courts, as the amount of money involved is quite large.

IN THE HOSPITAL.

CHARACTER OF THE VOLUNTEER CHARITIES OF NEW YORK.

A Young Woman Goes to a Hospital in an Ambulance and Sees a Leg Taken Off.

Bang! Bang! Bang! clanging its way through the crowd of vehicles.

What is it? Not a fire engine, not a cable car, only a long-bodied, high-topped close wagon, with its horse at a full run. Down Broadway it rushes, without even a remonstrance from the police. Life and death may depend upon the speed of that horse the skill of a cool-headed driver, whose sole companion is a young surgeon seated in the rear of the wagon and holding on for dear life, as it rocks and sways to and fro.

It is an ambulance answering a "hurry call!" There has been an elevator accident in a human hive, and half a dozen bruised and mutilated human beings demand instant care and what relief science can afford.

The man was picked up, his wounds hastily but skilfully patched, and, after a delay almost incredibly brief, he has been whisked off to one of the great modern hospitals.

I eagerly follow the crowd and see the poor man gently laid upon the stretcher that slides into the ambulance, at the foot of which sits the surgeon with restoratives.

On rushes the vehicle with its ghastly freight, a mangled human being, to the hospital doors, and all in a twinkling the orderlies are summoned and the suffering body carried tenderly to the emergency ward, where stands a nurse in charge. The house surgeon is hastily notified. He at once decides that the case is a desperate one, which demands an immediate operation.

The nurse removes the blood-stained clothing, bathes the wounds and dresses the patient in a sterilized gown, preparatory to the operation.

From the emergency ward the man is wheeled into the etherizing room, where, under the ether, he soon becomes unconscious. From this room he is wheeled to the operating theatre and laid upon the table.

The accident is so serious that amputation at the thigh is necessary. In a few moments after the operation is begun my sensations of dread disappear. I can feel only interest for the patient and admiration for the skill of the surgeon and his staff. Not a sound disturbs the stillness or distracts the attention of the ministering angels robed in white, the unconscious man on the table, sleeping like an infant. Every eye, every brain, all energies are bent in one direction. The patient is laid upon the table wrapped in the whitest of sterilized towels, so that there is little or no exposure. By his side stands the operating surgeon. At his head the physician, who administers the ether and keeps the patient under its influence, one hand always on the patient's temple and the other holding the ether cone. Opposite the chief surgeon is the first assistant, whose office is to keep the wounds cleansed from blood and to apply the clamps and ligatures to several blood vessels. Behind the operator is the other assistant, who passes him the various instruments as they are needed, and upon receiving them back he plunges them at once into boiling water, and, if again required, returns them thoroughly sterilized. The nurses see that the sponges kept in sterilized water are supplied as needed, the towels changed, and, in fact, seem to know by intuition just what to do and how and when to do it, with a quietness and forethought wonderful to the unprofessional eye that is the result of long and patient training.

During the whole operation there is nothing repulsive, no suffering, nothing to excite in the onlooker any feeling but exultation that the skill of man can so overcome and put to rout disease and pain.

After the operation is performed and the wound stitched and dressed, the sleeping form is slid off the glass operating table upon the wheeled structure and rolled into the recovery room and there closely watched until consciousness returns.

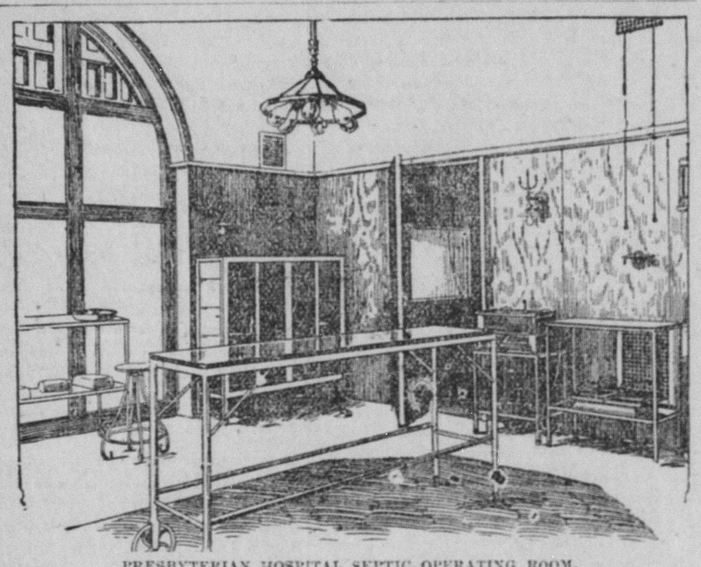
He remains there several hours before being taken to the ward.

The operating amphitheatre of the New York Hospital is semi-circular, with rows of seats rising tier upon tier for the accommodation of surgeons and students during clinic. The floor is of white tiles, and the small tables for holding the instruments and appliances for an operation are of white enameled iron, with shelves of glass, and all move on noiseless rollers. The operating table, also of white enameled iron, has a top composed of two slabs of glass, sloping slightly inward toward a central gutter, and at either end of the table are tubes to carry off the fluids to enamel pans below. This table, known as the Hagedorn, can be adjusted to many different positions. There are rubber pads for use on the table during an operation, and many other appurtenances that are needful. In this room there is a large copper boiler, wherein the water is sterilized for all operations; also a small copper oven where the instruments are sterilized, fitted with sliding pans for dry sterilizing the bandages and everything used in dressing the wounds. On a large slate blackboard, during abdominal operations, is kept a record of all sponges and clamps used in the operation, thus avoiding the possibility (not a remote one) of any being overlooked when the wound is closed.

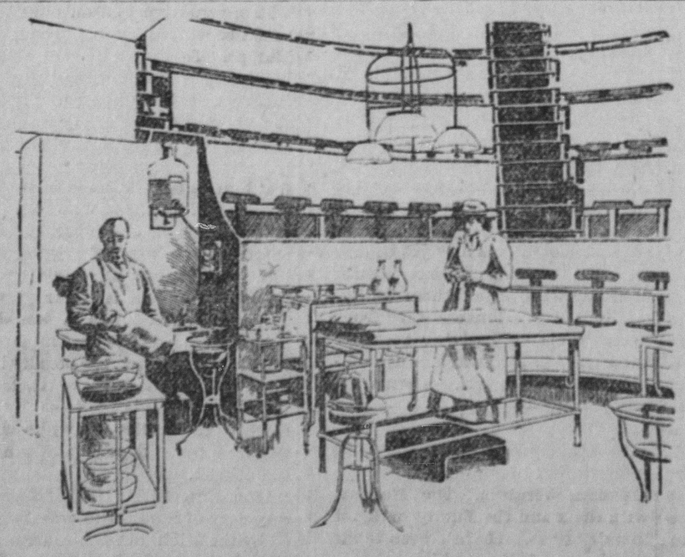
Adjoining the amphitheatre is an alcove fitted with glass cases, which contain complete sets of all the instruments needed by the surgeons for an operation, and opening off from this alcove is a sterilizing room fitted with numerous copper boilers and ovens for treating all the garments worn by the surgeons and nurses taking part in an operation, as well as all the towels, sheets and blankets for the patients. All the glass tables and vessels are of German manufacture. It would be impossible to convey in type an adequate idea of the scrupulous neatness and trained forethought exhibited in this surgical department, for all of which the head nurse and her assistant are responsible.

The rules require that the head nurse and assistant shall always be ready for duty, and while an operation is in progress they must not leave the operating room. The assistant is one of the hospital trained nurses and holds office for one month.

The Presbyterian, organized in 1868, occupies the block bounded by 70th and 71st streets and Madison and Park avenues. Its name indicates its origin; its benefits are open to all mankind, without money and without price; managed by broadminded men of business, and professionally directed by a corps of physicians and surgeons fully alive to the developments and requirements of modern science, it is a jewel in the crown of the great religious body which gave it being and, like the New York and Roosevelt, leaves nothing to be desired or suggested for the comfort and well-being of those coming under its charge. Printed on the cover of its annual report the following sentences outline its broad catholicity and humanitarianism: "Presbyterian in its burdens, because founded by Presbyterians; undenominational in its benefits, because it is for the reception of patients irrespective of creed, nationality and color."

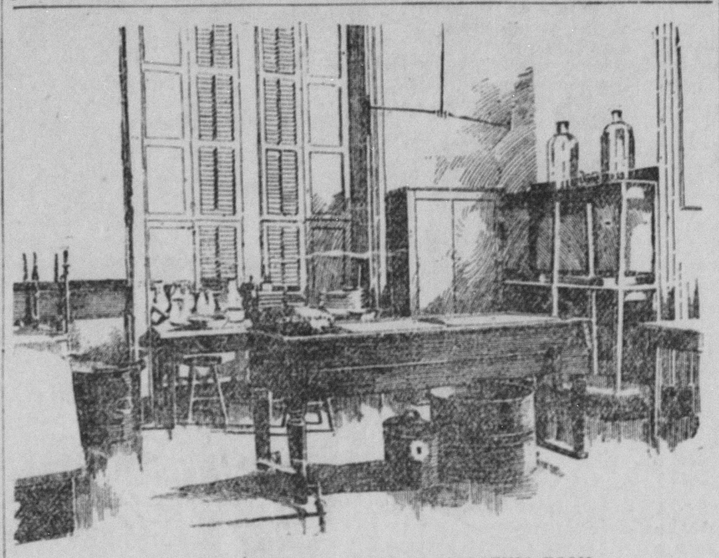


PRESBYTERIAN HOSPITAL SEPTIC OPERATING ROOM.



ROOSEVELT HOSPITAL OPERATING ROOM.

The operating pavilion of the Presbyterian Hospital is a work of art. It is the most suberb and thoroughly appointed building of its kind in the country. It is a wing apart from the main hospital, approached through an inclosed corridor, and is situated on the corner of 70th street and Park avenue. En route you pass the Emergency Ward, in charge of Miss Stone.



BLACKWELL'S ISLAND HOSPITAL OPERATING ROOM.

a trained nurse, where the injured are brought in from the street, attended to and set free or, if necessary, taken to a ward for longer treatment. Once beyond the huge marble doors and you are cut off from all sounds of the outside world. The word cleanliness as understood by good housewives fails to describe the condition of the premises. They are "chemically clean." There has not been an inch of wood used in the entire structure. The frames of the windows are of iron, enameled; the interior walls are wainscotted eight feet high with Tennesee marble, and above that are glazed with enamel. The floor is Italian marble laid in Mosaic. Each door is a solid slab of Tennessee marble two inches thick, hung with brass pivots, and without knobs, leaving nothing to catch dust. In fact, the whole pavilion is cleared for action, and any ambitious microbe seeking a foothold would be in danger, like a fly on a bald man's head, of slipping down and breaking its legs.

There is a private operating room for those desiring seclusion, and it is fitted up with its own separate appliances. Instruments and bandages are never exchanged from one room to the other, each outfit being complete in itself. There are two recovery rooms to which etherized patients are removed after undergoing an operation and rested until sufficiently revived to be returned to their wards for nursing. The septic operating-room is apart, a room where only septic patients (i. e. those whose disease is of a nature that might be productive of danger to others recently treated) are operated upon, and all their belongings are subject to a quarantine. So rigid is this rule that no exceptions are allowed. Through the half-open door of this room one may see in the picture the etherizing apartment and stretcher. Each etherizing-room has a pretty three-cornered cabinet of white enameled iron incased with glass. In these are kept only the ether, the chloroform, the cones and necessary contrivances for the use of the assistant surgeon in producing anæsthesia, and a glass tray laden with the heart instruments and hypodermic syringes. This tray while in use is in charge of the head nurse, Miss Anthony, who has two assistants—nurses of the hospital, their term of service as assistants being one month. Miss Anthony holds office permanently. The doctors' dressing-room is fitted up with a completeness of detail which argues that it was planned and conceived by a master surgeon fully alive to the teachings of modern antiseptic science. The main operating theatre is capable of seating one hundred students, and embodies all the newest and most scientific arrangements known to the world. This model operating-room is fully equipped with the usual enameled and glass tables, all the furniture having been imported from Germany. The small room directly at the back, with double opening doors, is the etherizing-room for this one particular department.

The surgeons have their dressing-room apart, and each has a locker containing his operating suits, trousers and short-sleeved jacket. All ordinary garments are taken off, and these suits that have been sterilized are substituted. Even their boots are replaced by canvas shoes with rubber soles, perfectly noiseless and resembling tennis shoes. All sheets, towels and bandages are sterilized. The nurses' gowns, everything they wear, have also been subjected to this process.

To Sir Joseph Lister of Scotland is due the introduction of the antiseptic treatment of wounds, whether inflicted by violence or by the surgeon's knife. Anything which may retain dust or which may absorb the microscopic germ may be a centre of septic contagion, and in this operating-room the glazed and enameled surfaces and tiled floors afford no such breeding ground, while the exquisite neatness and constant and never-failing attention after each operation make assurance doubly sure.

Roosevelt Hospital is on West 59th street, between Ninth and Tenth avenue. It is one of the finest buildings of its kind in the world. The Syms operating theatre, alone representing an investment of $350,000, has already a world wide reputation, although only completed and in use for one year and a half. It was an object of great interest, and elicited unstinted approval from professional and expert visitors from Europe, who, attracted by the Columbian Exhibition at Chicago, stopped over at New York, and found in this absolutely perfect structure an advance and improvement upon anything yet accomplished on either side of the ocean in the way of scientific and up-to-date accommodations and appliances for modern surgery. It was universally pronounced "peerless."

From the main building one passes through white marble doors into the Syms operating pavilion. The first door to the left on entering is the operating room for septic cases only, small, but very perfect in all its details. White marble wainscoting five feet high, and above that the white glazed walls and ceiling. The usual white enameled furniture, similar to that in the New York and Presbyterian is used. The same perfect neatness and order is conspicuous. There are two etherizing rooms, and the recovery rooms are on the floor above. To these the patients are wheeled up by a long and gently inclined plane, and are detained there several days until they are sufficiently convalescent to be cared for in the wards.

In these recovery rooms a trained nurse is on duty night and day for each patient, as this is the critical period in which may be decided the success or failure of serious operations. Here, too, is the James W. Lane operating room for gynaecological patients, and specially adapted for such cases it is admirable in all its appointments. The main operating theatre, however, is the chief point of interest in the Syms. It is capable of seating 185 students. The room is lighted through the domed ceiling, being in this respect better equipped than any other room devoted to this purpose in the country.

Bellevue is one of the oldest hospitals, probably next in this respect to the New York. It is a very large hospital, and among its surgeons in times gone by have been such names as Valentine Mott and James R. Wood. To-day, too, some of the best in the profession devote time and talents to its work, which should secure to them and their patients surroundings and appliances at least equal to those furnished in the great private hospitals heretofore noticed, for Bellevue is not a private hospital; it is political, and thereby hangs a tale, and, if the pun be allowable, to the tale hangs a large tin kettle.

The names of the surgeons at Bellevue would command respect anywhere in the world. Old-fashioned and out of date is Bellevue's operating theatre. The table is a "Husted" of long, long ago. An adjustable wooden shelf hooks onto its side and holds or drops the instruments according to the skill and luck of the operator. The floor is concrete and there is a white tile wainscoting. The atmosphere was heavy and not suggestive of ventilating appliances. The cleansing is done by a servitor armed with a mop and broom. Like the organist in a Western mining town, no doubt he "does his best," but he is handicapped, and after visiting the model hospitals previously described one can but feel with a force never intended by Mrs. Malaprop that "comparisons are odorous." There are other small operating rooms in the building, some of them fitted up by the private enterprise of surgeons, but the mere statement that such are esteemed needful by those best qualified to know is a confession of judgment. Wake up, Commissioners, and let not the twentieth century open its eyes upon such a blot on the fair fame of this city!

Bellevue treats within its walls more of the middle and poorer classes than any hospital in New York. Its opportunities are greater, its resources more ample than any other but it has been made an appendage to the "machine." The same amount of money managed with the judgment and honesty exercised by private charities would make it one of the first hospitals in the world.

Charity Hospital is on Blackwell's Island and is under the management of the Department of Charities and Correction, being therefore a ward of the largest and most generous city in the Western world, but a peep into its present operating room reveals a state of affairs that should make the taxpayers of New York call to account its stewards. The antiseptic appliances are crude, old-fashioned and unfitted for their purpose. The operating table is of wood, with a zinc platform; the pitchers and jars are broken handled, cracked-nosed and mended with court-plaster. The battered tins for the reception of the refuse from the operating table look like veteran and disabled ash-cans. The whole room and all the appliances are filthy, and the stench so unbearable that prior to making my investigation, I was obliged to have the windows thrown open. Altogether such a state of affairs would have called down censure upon the profession in the last century.

The surgeons in this hospital are leaders in their profession. The means supplied them for performing their responsible duties disgrace this enlightened age and this great and much-enduring city.—["L. S.," in N. Y. Recorder.

THE SPIRIT DRIVE.

Annual Indian Pow-Wow in Honor of the Dear Departed.

The Needles (Cal.) Eye publishes the following account of the annual pow-wow of the Indians of that place last week in honor of those who died during the preceding year. Reaching the ground, after much hand-shaking and patting of each other, as many as could do so squatted on the ground under the shelter of the pole and brush house which was 80x100 feet in size. The chief and medicine men took a position near the middle of the house and addressed the multitude, which at eight o'clock must have numbered over 1,500. At times there were two and sometimes four and five, speaking at once, while above it all was heard the wailing of hundreds pitched in discordant keys that only natives can imitate.

While this was going on—and the wailing continued until sunset—a number of old Indians were busy arranging the rods used in the spirit drive, which was to occur after sunset. Eight willow wands, some ten feet in length, were sharpened at each end and feathers attached, each feather representing one who died during the past year. Each of the rods were in charge of a chief mourner, and as a feather—the quill of which had been wrapped with red cloth and a streamer of long string left with which to fasten it to the roof—was handed in an outburst of moans proceeded from the relatives of the deceased. About twenty-five feathers were attached to each of the rods, from which it is seen that the deaths during the past year were 240.

As the shades of night fell, eight braves, who acted as bearers to the rods, attended by two braves carrying bows and arrows, took their stations for the spirit drive. The two braves with the bows and arrows wore immense head-coverings of feathers that reached far down their backs. Also accompanying these ten were two young squaws. The eight rod-bearers occupied a position in the middle, the archers at either end, and just behind the archers, or at their sides, the young squaws. In front of them, as a leader, was an old buck, carrying a very large bow and an immense quiver full of arrows; he also carried two arrows in his hand ready for the foe.

After considerable exhorting by a medicine man, a peculiar war note by the leader and a yell by the braves is sounded, an echo by an old squaw stationed at some distance from the start is given and they dash away abreast. A run of about 200 feet and they turn about, another owl hoot, a yell from the braves, an echo from the old squaw, and they race back to the starting point near the mourners. This chasing the spirits away is repeated eight times, then the rods are stuck in the ground, a short rest is taken, a talk is given by the medicine man in a gibberish that is understood only by the medicine men themselves, an exhortation by the chief mourner, and then the spirit chase is repeated. This was kept up all night with only slight intermissions.

Paper Bobbins.

Nearly all bobbins now in use are made from wood. But recently parties have tried to introduce bobbins made from other materials, says the Tradesman. A good bobbin means that the yarns will wind from it rapidly during the knitting. Too often bobbins are so made that they hinder the operator very much. Frequently it is the fault of the spinners who have put the yarns on the bobbins, sometimes the fault of the knitters, who have steamed the yarns too much, so that the winding off operation is defective, and often the bobbins themselves are the cause of loss of time and the waste of yarns. Wooden bobbins are the most extensively used at the present time. The chief reason why inventors are interested in introducing a substitute for wood is that the bobbin of wood often becomes split or cracked in such a way that the yarns catch in the defect and break off. An inventor now comes with a bobbin made from paper stock. Common paper pulp is run into molds and the bobbin cast. Then they are pressed, drilled, polished and varnished and are ready for use. They have all the appearance of a first-class bobbin when first sent to the mill, but they do not possess sufficient durability to stand the treatment to which they are subjected during the steaming process.

Hot Noons Chilly Nights

Of Fall present so many variations of temperature as to tax the strength and make a pathway for disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla will fortify the system against these dangers, by making pure, healthy blood. "Sores came out on my limbs. I tried different medicines, but none helped me. At last my mother heard of Hood's Sarsaparilla. After taking part of a bottle the sores began to heal, and after a short time I was completely cured. We keep it in the house most of the time. As a blood purifier I know of nothing better." LEON ST. JOHN, Fairmont, Minn.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, hand made

She Could Be Familiar Too.

Mr. Justice O'Brien, when Attorney General, was once examining a countrywoman, and thus addressed her: "Now, Mary O'Connor, tell me all you know," etc.

The witness, casting an indignant look at her questioner, said with asperity: "Mrs. O'Connor, if you plaze, Pether!"

A Means Out of the Difficulty.

Any strain or bending of the back for any length of time leaves it in a weakened condition. A means out of the difficulty is always handy and cheap. Do as was done by Mr. Herman Schwavgel, Aberdeen, S. D., who says that for several years he suffered with a chronic stitch in the back, and was given up by doctors. Two bottles of St. Jacobs Oil completely cured him. Also Mr. John Lucas, Elnora, Ind., says, that for several years he suffered with pain in the back, and one bottle of St. Jacobs Oil cured him. There are manifold instances of how to do the right thing in the right way and not break your back.

IT is easier to make new opportunities than to find lost ones.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

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We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

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Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

The sense of taste is most acute in the base, tip and edges of the tongue, and is almost wholly lacking on its inferior surface.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

The chemical composition of the epidermis of the heel is nearly the same as that of the matter, horns and hoofs.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

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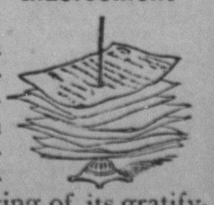

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of cod-liver oil with Hypophosphites can be administered when plain oil is out of the question. It is almost as palatable as milk—easier to digest than milk.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

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WOOLSON SPICE CO., 250 Huron St., TOLEDO, OHIO.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "The Quick Feet."

TEXT: "When Herod's birthday was kept, the daughter of Herodias danced before them and pleased Herod."—Matthew xiv., 6.

It is the anniversary of Herod's birthday. The palace is lighted. The highways leading thereto are all ablaze with the pomp of invited guests. Lords, captains, merchant princes, the mighty men of the land, are coming to mingle in the festivities. The table is spread with all the luxuries that royal purveyors can gather. The guest, white robed and anointed and perfumed, come in and sit at the table. Music! The jests evoke roars of laughter. Riddles are propounded. Repartee is indulged. Toasts are drunk. The brain is befogged. The wit rolls on into uproar and blasphemy. They are not satisfied yet. Turn on more light. Pour out more wine. Music. Sound all the trumpets. Clear the floor for a dance! Bring in Salome, the beautiful and accomplished princess. The door opens, and in bounds the dancer. The lords are enchanted.

Stand back and make room for the brilliant gyrations! These men never saw such "poetry of motion." Their soul whirls in the reel and bounds with the bounding feet. Herod forgets crown and throne and everything but the fascinations of Salome. All the magnificence of his realm is as nothing now compared with the splendor that whirls on tiptoe before him. His body sways from side to side, corresponding with the motions of the enchantress. His soul is thrilled with the pulsations of the feet and bewitched with the taking postures and attitudes more and more amazing. After awhile he sits in enchanted silence looking at the flashing, leaping, bounding beauty, and as the dance closes and the tinkling cymbals cease to clap and the thunders of applause that shook the palace begin to abate the enchanted monarch swears to the princely performer, "Whatsoever thou shalt ask of me I will give it thee, to the half of my kingdom." Now, there was in prison at that time a minister of the gospel of the name of John the Baptist, and he had been making a great deal of trouble by preaching some very plain and honest sermons. He had denounced the sins of the king and brought down upon him the wrath of the females of the royal household. At the instigation of her mother Salome takes advantage of the extravagant promise of the king and says, "Bring me the head of John the Baptist on a dinner plate."

Hark to the sound of feet outside the door and the clatter of swords! The executioners are returning from their awful errand. Open the door! They enter, and they present the platter to Salome. What is on this platter? A new glass of wine to continue the uproarious merriment? No. Something redder and costlier—the ghastly, bleeding head of John the Baptist, the death glare still in the eye, the locks dabbled with the gore, the features still distressed with the last agony.

This woman, who had whirled so gracefully in the dance, bends over the awful burden without a shudder. She gloats over the blood, and with as much indifference as a waiting maid might take a tray of empty glassware out of the room after an entertainment Salome carries the disevered head of John the Baptist, while all the banqueters shout with laughter and think it a good joke that in so easy and quick a way they have got rid of an earnest and outspoken minister of the gospel.

You will all admit, whatever you think of that style of amusement and exercise, that from many circles it has crowded out all intelligent conversation. You will also admit that it has made the condition of those who do not dance, either because they do not know how or because they have not the health to endure it, or because through conscientious scruples they must decline the exercise, very uncomfortable. You will also admit, all of you, that it has passed in many cases from an amusement to a dissipation, and you are easily able to understand the bewilderment of the educated Chinaman, who, standing in the brilliant circle where there was dancing going on four or five hours and the guests seemed exhausted, turned to the proprietor of the house and said, "Why don't you allow your servants to do this for you?"

You are also willing to admit, whatever be your idea in regard to the amusement that I am speaking of, and whatever be your idea of the old fashioned square dance, and of many of the processional romps in which I can see no evil, the round dance is administrative of evil and ought to be driven out of all respectable circles. I am by natural temperament and religious theory opposed to the position taken by all those who are horrified at playfulness on the part of the young, and who think that all questions are decided—questions of decency and morals—by the position of the feet, while, on the other hand, I can see nothing but ruin, temporal and eternal, for those who go into the dissipations of social life—dissipations which have already despoiled thousands of young men and young women of all that is noble in character and useful in life.

Dancing is the graceful motion of the body adjusted by art to the sound and measure of musical instrument or of the human voice. All nations have danced. The ancients thought that Castor and Pollux taught the art to the Lacedæmonians. But whoever started it all climes have adopted it. In ancient times they had the festal dance, the military dance, the mediatorial dance, the bacchanalian dance, and queens and lords swayed to and fro in the gardens, and the rough backwoodsman with this exercise awakened the echo of the forest. There is something in the sound of lively music to evoke the movement of the hand and foot, whether cultured or uncultured. Passing down the street we unconsciously keep step to the sound of the brass band, while the Christian in church with his foot beats time while his soul rises upon some great harmony. While this is so in civilized lands, the red men of the forest have their scalp dances, their green corn dances, their war dances. In ancient times the exercise was so utterly and completely depraved that the church anthematized it. The old Christian fathers expressed themselves most vehemently against it. St. Chrysostum says: "The feet were not given for dancing, but to walk modestly; not to leap impudently, like camels." One of the dogmas of the ancient church reads: "A dance is the devil's possession, and he that entereth into a dance entereth into his possession. As many paces as a man makes in dancing, so many paces does he make to hell." Elsewhere the old dogmas declared this: "The woman that singeth in the dance is the princess of the devil, and those that answer are her clerks, and the beholders are his friends, and the music is his bellows, and the fiddlers are the ministers of the devil. For, as when hogs are strayed, if the hogsnerd call one, all assemble together, so when the devil calleth one woman to sing in the dance, or to play on some musical instruments, presently all the dancers gather together." This indiscriminate and universal denunciation of the exercise came from the fact that it was utterly and completely depraved.

Social dissipation is the abettor of pride. It is the instigator of jealousy. It is the sacrificial altar of health. It is the defiler of the soul. It is the avenue of lust, and it is the curse of every town on both sides of the sea. Social dissipation! It may be hard to draw the line and say that this is right on the one side and that is wrong on the other side. It is not necessary that we do that, for God has put a throne in every man's soul, and I appeal to that throne to-day. When a man does wrong, he knows he does wrong, and when he does right he knows he does right, and to that throne, which Almighty God lifted in the heart of every man and woman, I appeal.

As to the physical ruin wrought by the dissipations of social life there can be no doubt. What may we expect of people who work all day and dance all night? After awhile they will be thrown on society nervous, exhausted imbeciles. These people who indulge in the suppers and the midnight revels and then go home in the cold unwrapped of limbs will after awhile be found to have been written down in God's eternal records as suicides—as much suicides as if they had taken their life with a pistol or a knife or strychnine.

How many people have stepped from the ballroom into the graveyard? Consumptions and swift neuralgias are close on their track. Amid many of the glittering scenes of social life diseases stand right and left and balance and chain. The breath of the sepulcher floats up through the perfume, and the froth of Death's lips bubbles up in the champagne. I am told that in some of the cities there are parents who have actually given up housekeeping and gone to boarding that they may give their time illimitably to social dissipations. I have known such cases. I have known family after family blasted in that way in one of the other cities where I preached. Father and mother turning their backs upon all quiet culture and all the amenities of home, leading forth their entire family in the wrong direction. Annihilated—worse than annihilated, for there are some things worse than annihilation. I give you the history of more than one family when I say they went on in the dissipations of social life until the father dropped into a lower style of dissipation, and after awhile the son was tossed out into society a nonentity, and after awhile the daughter eloped with a French dancing master, and after awhile the mother, getting on further and further in years, tries to hide the wrinkles, but fails in the attempt, trying all the arts of the belle—an old flirt, a poor, miserable butterfly without any wings.

If there is anything on earth beautiful to me, it is an aged woman, her white locks flowing back over the wrinkled brow—locks not white with frost, as the poets say, but white with the blossoms of the tree of life, in her voice the tenderness of gracious memories, her face a benediction. As grandmother passes through the room the grandchildren pull at her dress, and she almost falls in her weakness, but she has nothing but candy or cake or a kind word for the little darlings. When she gets out of the wagon in front of the house, the whole family rush out and cry, "Grandma's come!" And when she goes away from us, never to return, there is a shadow on the table, and a shadow on the hearth, and a shadow on the heart.

There is no more touching scene on earth than when grandmother sleeps the last slumber and the little child is lifted up to the casket to give the last kiss, and she says, "Goodby, grandma!" Oh, there is beauty in old age. God says so. "The hoary head is a crown of glory." Why should people decline to get old? The best things, the greatest things, I know of are aged—old mountains, old seas, old stars and old eternity. But if there is anything distressful it is to see an old woman ashamed of the fact that she is old. What with all the artificial appliances she is too much for my gravity. I laugh even in church when I see her coming. The worst looking bird on earth is a peacock when it has lost its feathers. I would not give one lock of my old mother's gray hair for 50,000 such caricatures of humanity. And if the life of a worldling, if the life of a disciple given to the world, is sad the close of such a life is simply a tragedy.

Let me tell you that the dissipations of social life are despoiling the usefulness of a vast multitude of people. What do those people care about the fact that there are whole nations in sorrow and suffering and agony when they have for consideration the more important question about the size of a glove or the tie of a cravate? Which one of them ever bound up the wounds of the hospital? Which one of them ever went out to care for the poor? Which of them do you find in the haunts of sin distributing tracts? They live on themselves, and it is very poor pasture.

Sybaris was a great city, and it once sent out 300 horsemen in battle. They had a minstrel who had taught the horses of the army a great trick, and when the old minstrel played a certain tune the horses would rear and with their front feet seemed to beat time to the music. Well, the old minstrel was offended with his country, and he went over to the enemy, and he said to the enemy, "You give me the mastership of the army, and I will destroy their troops when those horsemen come from Sybaris."

So they gave the old minstrel the management, and he taught all the other rainstrels a certain tune. Then when the cavalry troop came up the old minstrel and all the other minstrels played a certain tune, and at the most critical moment in the battle, when the horsemen wanted to rush to the conflict, the horses reared and beat time to the music with their fore feet, and in disgrace and rout the enemy fled. Ah, my friends, I have seen it again and again—the minstrels of pleasure, the minstrels of dissipation, the minstrels of godless association have defeated people in the hardest fight of life! Frivolity has lost the battle for 10,000 folk. Oh, what a belittling process to the human mind this everlasting question about dress, this discussion of fashionable infinitesimals, this group, looking askance at the glass, wondering with an infinity of earnestness how that last geranium leaf does look, this shriveling of man's moral dignity until it is not observable to the naked eye, this Spanish inquisition of a tight shoe, this binding up of an immortal soul in a ruffle, this pitching off of an immortal nature over the rocks when God created it for great and everlasting uplifting!

With many life is a masquerade ball, and as at such entertainments gentlemen and ladies put on the garb of kings and queens or mountebanks or clowns, and at the close put off the disguise, so a great many pass their whole life in a mask, taking off the mask at death. While the masquerade ball of life goes on they trip merrily over the floor, gemmed hand is stretched to the gemmed hand, and gleaming brow bends to gleaming brow. On with the dance! Flush and rustle and laughter of immeasurable merrymaking!

But after awhile the languor of death comes on the limbs and blurs the eyesight. Lights lower. Floor hollow with sepulchral echo. Music saddened into a wail. Lights lower. Now the maskers are only seen in the dim light. Now the fragrance of the flowers is like the sickening odor that comes from garlands that have lain long in the vaults of cemeteries. Lights lower. Mists gather in the room. Glasses shake as though quaked by sullen thunder. Sigh caught in the curtain. Scarf drops from the shoulder of beauty—a shroud! Lights lower. Over the slippery boards in dance of death glides jealousies, envies, revenges, lust, despair and death. Stench the lamp wicks almost extinguished. Torn garments will not half cover the ulcerated feet. Choking damps. Chilliness. Feet still. Hands closed. Voices hushed. Eyes shut. Lights out.

Oh, how many of you have floated far away from God through social dissipations, and it is time you turned, for I remember that there were two vessels on the sea in a storm. It was very, very dark, and the two vessels were going straight for each other, and the captains knew it not. But after awhile the man on the lookout saw the approaching ship, and he shouted, "Hard a-larboard!" and from the other vessel the cry went up, "Hard a-larboard!" and they turned just enough to glance by and passed in safety to their harbors. Some of you are in the storm of temptation, and you are driving on and coming toward fearful collisions unless you change your course. Hard a-larboard! Turn ye, turn ye, for "why will ye die, O house of Israel?"

Severe Drought in Italy.

The drought has seriously affected the crops throughout Italy. The Tyrol and the Southern Alps are the only districts where sufficient rain has fallen. The corn crop is poor and the wine crop lacking in quantity, though it is of good quality. The olive crop is good. The Sicilian crops are generally light.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

SEASONABLE HINTS AND MATTERS OF MOMENT.

Queer Facts and Thrilling Adventures Which Show that Truth is Stranger Than Fiction.

AT Vukovar, in Hungary, a swallow has been caught which wore a bright silk ribbon round its neck. On the inside of the ribbon was written, "Semipalatinsk, 14th of April, 1894." The swallow was released after the inscription "Vukovar, 24th of August, 1894," had been added. Semipalatinsk is the capital of a province in Russian Central Asia.

THE intelligence of animals is a frequent subject of comment. Hank Mitchell, of Lebanon, Ky., has a calf which he keeps in a lot where there is a well provided with a chain pump. When the trough is empty the calf takes the handle in its mouth and turns the crank until the water comes. Sometimes, if there is warm water left in the trough, the calf will tip it out, set the trough right side up again, and proceed to pump as before.

IN BELGIUM a dog can ride on a railroad passenger car if he has the money. A Great Dane, who lives in Charleroi and has an assured income of franc pieces from a rich merchant, went once a week to visit the children in the country this summer. He would walk to the ticket office, put his paw on the name of the town and back twice for a second-class ticket. If he had spent most of his allowance for liver and bones, he would bark three time for a third-class ticket only part of the way and walk the rest.

A DEFECTIVE coin of a very odd sort turned up at the United States treasury the other day. It was a five-dollar gold piece. The man who passed it at El Paso, Tex., was arrested. The piece was forwarded to the director of the mint at Washington, who found that it had not the right ring. Investigation proved that in the rolling of the strip of metal from which the planchet for the coin had been cut an air bubble or blister had formed. This is bound to happen now and then. The blister in the gold piece was all that was the matter with it.

SOME paper over in Guthrie wants to retain the beautiful Indian names in use here before settlement, in designating townships, cities, etc. All right! Here is a specimen of the "beautiful" in a local newspaper item ten years hence: "Jack Jones was in Saturday from Man-Afraid-of-His-Dog township and while here met Jim Brown from Boy-With-a-Clout creek. They also met a friend from Sore-Nose-Sue neighborhood, and they planned a little trip over to Wapelladingityhuisen, where they were entertained by Colonel Bristow from Hair-on-His-Leg. They report a nice time and a visit to the Chock-Squaw With-Cheese country on their return." We always admire beautiful Indian names.

A REMARKABLE case of somnambulism, well authenticated, is reported from Missouri. Miss Susie Sterling daughter of Mr. Joseph Sterling, a wealthy farmer of Pettis county, had been taking music lessons, but the term had expired. The other night Mrs. Sterlin was awakened by hearing her daughter leave her room, and Mr. Sterlin was apprised. He followed the young lady and heard her call to her brother, who was asleep in his room, to wake and get a letter she had, as she wanted it mailed at once. Investigation showed that Miss Sterlin was in a sound sleep, but she had in her possession a very intelligible letter she had written while asleep, addressed to her teacher, apprising her of having gained her parents' consent to continue her musical studies.

IT is said that there are only two men on earth who have their jugular veins cut and still survive, and one of these remarkable men is a resident of Hancock county, Ky. He is a young man, perhaps under twenty, and his name is Hawood. Several years ago his brother was killed in the rear of the county, and the young man in question went back to his home in the mountains of Kentucky. While there, it is said, he became involved in a quarrel and one day an enemy slipped up behind him and with a severe blow severed one of his jugulars. For a long time he lay helpless receiving only the limited treatment the wild mountainous country afforded, and finally recovered. He is now living in the country and comes to town weekly. His left vein was cut and a partial paralysis of the left side is the only inconvenience he suffers.

OFF the coast of Guatemala not long ago roamed a man-eater shark with a terrible fame among the sailors and natives. He bore the name of "San Jose Joe," and was known to have eaten six men alive. So great a terror was Joe that the Government of Guatemala offered a reward of $500 for his destruction. Many times was Joe pursued with vigor, and many rounds of ammunition were wasted in vain attempts to shoot him. Frequently he was wounded. Blood stains in the water proved that he had been hit. Yet, according to the last report received Joe was "still in the ring." A steamer's captain once saw Joe astern of his ship. The shark's head and tail extended beyond the sides of the ship. As the vessel was 42 feet beam, Joe must be between 40 and 50 feet long. This is not improbable, as sharks caught near San Diego this year measured 32 feet, and in the warmer waters south of there they are even larger.

MARGARET YOUNG, an intelligent and highly educated young woman, is forced to act as Queen of the Manuan group of South Pacific islands against her will. The people regard her as a goddess. The grand chief is the only man allowed to approach her. "Should any native desire to pay tribute to her," says Captain Luttrell, of the bark Helen N. Almy, who has just visited the islands, "he must fasten his gift upon the end of a bamboo pole, advance with closed eyes and thrust the stick through the door of the palace. Queen Margery, as we will term her, is not allowed to walk outside her cabin limits. She must be carried on a litter by her maids, and when she ventures forth upon such a journey subjects are ordered, under pain of death, to keep hidden in their respective domiciles." The captive Queen explained to Luttrell that she desired to be freed, but had never dared to say so to those who held her prisoner. She explained that her subjects were kind-hearted, and meant to cause her no unhappiness, but they religiously followed the customs of their ancestors in acting as they did.

"WHEN the statement appeared in the papers a few days ago," said Captain Jack Maher, submarine diver of Fort Fulton, Ind., "that a diver had gone to sleep on the bottom of the river there were many people who did not believe it. This particular instance may not be true, but such a thing is possible, for I have had the experience myself. Yes, sir, I have laid down on the bed of the river and covered up with the waves. It was one time at Henderson when they were building the bridge there. I had been out in society that night and was consequently very tired when I went to work the next morning. My turn under the water was four hours. Well, I worked around there for a while and then sat down on a big rock to sleep. I just couldn't hold my eyes open any longer, and I did not have the energy to give the signal to draw me up. In about an hour I was awakened by a tugging at the rope. The men above were alarmed at being unable to get me to answer any signals, and they had about decided to draw me up and see what was the matter. It was all right, though, and I had beat the company out of an hour's sleep.

DR. E. YOUNG, professor of physiology at the University of Geneva, is in great distress concerning the future of our legs. He suggests, in an essay in the Semaine Litteraire, that in course of a thousand years the human race may have lost the necessity of the use of legs, and retain those members of the body solely as ornamental survivals. Men refuse more and more to walk, though walking is the wholesomest of physical exercises. Steam, electricity, the rope railways, tricycles and bicycles have changed the whole aspect of Swiss touring, as he says, in his own generation. "Everybody seems anxious to get everywhere any way except by the use of the legs." In another generation, he supposes, our traveling balloons will hang outside our windows, or our electrical coaches stand outside our doors. They will be produced so cheaply that every man will have his own chariot. Hence our legs will become superfluous, then they will be crippled, and shrink to hideously small dimensions, until at last they will finally disappear. Our arms, on the contrary, will correspondingly strengthen and lengthen. "While our legs remain," says Dr. Young, "let us march all we can."

THE popularity of funerals in China can be estimated from the fact that they have the right of way over everything else, including ambulances, mail carts, fire engines, police and soldiers. They also carry with them a legal right which is unknown to our own civilization, and for which there is no name in either English or any other modern language. This may be described as the right to carry a coffin or march a funeral procession along a certain path, line or road. It might be called the right of thoroughfare. This right is so strong that when once established it creates an easement which belongs to a family and descends as a hereditament to the end of time. Thus, for example, a man died in 1892 in the city of Amoy. There had been no death in his family since 1884. In looking over the family records it was found that in conducting their funerals the body had been taken along a certain path designated by the astrologers in the early part of the century, from the front door to the clan burial ground. But in 1880, a wealthy merchant who had purchased a piece of land in the neighborhood, erected a large and handsome house on it so as to completely cover the path for some hundred yards. His house had been built with the approval of the neighbors and the officials. The title deeds and other muniments had been properly registered and all taxes and assesments had been paid up to date. The title was faultless. Nevertheless, when the head of the family in which the death had occurred submitted the facts to the highest judge of the district, the latter held that the funeral right of way was an ancient right which preceded and dominated the ownership of the land, and he gave judgment compelling the owner to cut great doors in the front and rear walls of his garden and the front and rear walls of his home, and to move all the furniture away so that the entire procession in following the ancient way might march through the parlor and dining hall of the luckless fellow's mansion.

More sulphur is exported from Japan than from any other country in the world.

Royal Baking Powder

Absolutely Pure

"I regard the Royal Baking Powder as the best manufactured and in the market."

Marion Harland

Author of "Common Sense in the Household."

Scotch Couples Well Matched.

A contemporary says the following couples were "proclaimed" in matrimony last year in Scotland:

Thomas Black and Mary White.
Peter Day and Ellen Knight.
Solomon Bank and Catherine Vale.
James Hill and Susan Dale.
Isaac Slater and Jane Thatcher.
John Baker and Mary Butcher.
Stephen Head and Nancy Heart.
William Slately and Jessie Smart.
Joseph Reed and Julia Hay.
Thomas Spring and Mary May.
Joseph Brown and Kitty Green.
John Robins and Kitty Wren.
William Castle and Nancy Hall.
Peter Chatter and Fannie Call.
Joseph Mann and Ellen Child.
James Merry and Lucie Wild.
Thomas Bruin and Mary Bear.
James Fox and Catherine Hare.
Andrew Clay and Lucy Stone.
Michael Blood and Lizzie Bone.
John Cloak and Julia Hood.
Edward Cole and Nancy Wood.
James Broom and Eden Birch.
Charles Chapel and Susan Church.

Intricate Process.

A pair of gloves passes through nearly 200 hands from the moment the skin leaves the dresser's till the time when the gloves are purchased.

BUDS, Society buds, young women just entering the doors of society or womanhood, require the wisest care. To be beautiful and charming they must have perfect health, with all it implies—a clear skin, rosy cheeks, bright eyes and good spirits. At this period the young woman is especially sensitive, and many nervous troubles, which continue through life, have their origin at this time. If there be pain, headache, backache, and nervous disturbances, or the general health not good, the judicious use of medicine should be employed. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best restorative tonic and nervine at this time. The best bodily condition results from its use. It's a remedy specially indicated for those delicate weaknesses and derangements that afflict womenkind at one period or another. You'll find that the woman who has faithfully used the "Prescription" is the picture of health, she *looks well* and she *feels well*.

In catarrhal inflammation, in chronic displacements common to women, where there are symptoms of backache, dizziness or fainting, bearing down sensations, disordered stomach, moodiness, fatigue, etc., the trouble is surely dispelled and the sufferer brought back to health and good spirits.

"WOMAN'S ILLS."

MRS. W. R. BATES, of *Dilworth, Trumbull Co., Ohio*, writes:

"A few years ago I took Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which has been a great benefit to me. I am in excellent health now. I hope that every woman, who is troubled with 'women's ills,' will try the 'Prescription' and be benefited as I have been."

MRS. BATES.

LINENE REVERSIBLE

Raphael, Angelo, Rubens, Tasso

The "LINENE" are the Best and Most Economical Collars and Cuffs worn; they are made of fine cloth, both sides finished alike, and being reversible, one collar is equal to two of any other kind. *They sit well, wear well and look well.* A box of Ten Collars or Five Pairs of Cuffs for Twenty-Five Cents. A Sample Collar and Pair of Cuffs by mail for Six Cents. Name style and size. Address

REVERSIBLE COLLAR COMPANY,
77 Franklin St., New York. 27 Kilby St., Boston.

The Glove Trade.

Dent, Allcroft & Co., London glove manufacturers, employ 15,000 people.

Notice.

I want every man and woman in the United States interested in the Opium and Whisky habits to have one of my books on these diseases. Address B. M. Woolley, Atlanta, Ga., Box 581, and one will be sent you free.

People who are troubled with sleeplessness should drink cocoa, instead of tea or coffee, at the evening meal.

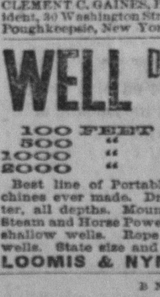
Karl's Clover Root, the great blood purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the complexion and cures constipation. 25 cts., 50 cts., $1

Walking is slow traveling until you overtake a snail.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle

The female fly has 16,000 eyes.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE IS THE BEST. NO SQUEAKING.



$5. CORDOVAN, FRENCH & ENAMELLED CALF. $4. $3.50 FINE CALF & KANGAROO. $3. $2.50 POLICE, 3 SOLES. $2.50 $2. WORKINGMENS EXTRA FINE. $2. $1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES. LADIES $3. $2.50 $2. $1.75 BEST DONGOLA. SEND FOR CATALOGUE. W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

You can save money by wearing the W. L. Douglas $3.00 Shoe.

Because, we are the largest manufacturers of this grade of shoes in the world, and guarantee their value by stamping the name and price on the bottom, which protect you against high prices and the middleman's profits. Our shoes equal custom work in style, easy fitting and wearing qualities. We have them sold everywhere at lower prices for the value given than any other make. Take no substitute. If your dealer cannot supply you, we can.

FINE GUNS THE OLD HOUSE Established 1826.

"Purdey's," "Scott's," "Westley Richards," "Williams & Powell," "Colts," "Lefever," "Parker," and all other makes.

Also the new Scott "Monte Carlo" Hammerless, best gun out and which took last grand prize at Monte Carlo for 1893. Now on hand, a lot of high grade second-hand Guns, taken in exchange, bargains; other guns taken in trade. Send stamps for illustrated catalogue and second-hand list.

William Read & Sons, 107 Washington St., Boston.

[PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER.]

EASTMAN COLLEGE, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., offers both sexes the best educational advantages at the lowest cost. Healthful; best influences; excellent studies. Superior instruction. Departments of *Book-keeping and Business Studies; Shorthand and Typewriting; English and Modern Languages; Penmanship and Drawing*; the elementary branches, etc. NO VACATIONS. Positions obtained for competent students. Address, for Catalogue, CLEMENT C. GAINES, President, 30 Washington Street, Poughkeepsie, New York. COLLEGE

WELL Drilling Machines for any depth. 100 FEET 500 " 1000 " 2000 " DEEP

Best line of Portable and Semi-Portable Machines ever made. Drill 2 to 12 inches in diameter, all depths. Mounted and Down Machines. Steam and Horse Power. Self Pumping Tools for shallow wells. Rope tools for large and deep wells. State size and depth you want to drill. LOOMIS & NYMAN, Tiffin, Ohio.

BNU 41

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

Dollars or Kicks

for women, according to whether they do, or don't do, their washing in a sensible way. If they use Pearline, it means good, hard dollars saved. Pearline is economy. All that ruinous rubbing that makes you buy linens and flannels twice as often as you need to, is spared, to say nothing of your time and labor.

$ $

See the troubles that women have to endure with other ways of washing. There's that hard, wearing-out rub, rub, rub, or the danger of ruining things with acids if you try to make it easy. Washing with Pearline is absolutely safe.

Send it Back. Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, be honest—*send it back.* 418 JAMES PYLE, New York.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. OCT. 11.

STATE DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Governor,
WILLIAM M. SINGERLY.
For Lieutenant Governor,
JOHN S. RILLING.
For Auditor General,
DAVID F. MAGEE.
For Secretary of Internal Affairs,
WALTER W. GREENLAND.
For Congressman-at-Large,
THOMAS COLLINS.
HENRY MEYER.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

For Congress,
AARON WILLIAMS.
For Senate,
MATT SAVAGE.
For President Judge,
CALVIN M. BOWER.
For Legislature,
ROBERT M. FOSTER.
JAMES SCHOFIELD.
For Jury Commissioner,
JOSEPH J. HOY.
For Associate Judge,
THOMAS F. RILEY.

ANDREW GREGG CURTIN.

Centre county is in deepest mourning, Andrew G. Curtin, who was an honor to our county, whose son he was, born on its soil, lived his entire life here, save when public duty called him away—is dead.

The great commonwealth of Pennsylvania is in mourning over the death of her most eminent, patriotic and noble citizen, who has left an impress of great deeds upon the pages of his country's history that will shine with lustre which ages will not dim. In the days of peril, when internecine strife threatened the Republic's life, Gov. Curtin, as the chief executive of the Keystone of the Federal Arch, the second of the great States of the Union, shone out above all others in his indefatigable efforts to uphold the federal arm in its efforts to preserve the government; in the darkest hours of that monstrous conflict Gov. Curtin was ever first and foremost to muster new forces for the tented field, from his great and grand Pennsylvania, and with such an unmatched promptness as to command the admiration of the country, and cast a barrier in the path of rebellion. He was close by the side of the then President, often did he make a night run from Harrisburg to Washington, have President Lincoln called from his bed, to consult and counsel, and give the head of the nation assurance that Pennsylvania still held a strong and unwearying arm to battle for the preservation of the Union. It is needless that we dwell longer upon the great deeds of Gov. Curtin during the late war—they are household words in every dwelling of the state, and a Union of forty-six commonwealths patriotically joins in honoring his great name, and drape themselves in mourning over his demise.

What Gov. Curtin has accomplished for our common schools and the orphan children of patriot fathers slain in battle, all is too well known to need recounting here, and has reared for him an enduring monument in the hearts of a grateful people.

A kinder and more tender hearted man never lived than Andrew Gregg Curtin; he was noble in every sense of the term—he would be true to friend and befriend an enemy. Ever genial in disposition the humblest felt free to approach him; in conversation he was entertaining; in oratory he was eloquent. The writer hereof is possessed of a score of letters from the pen of Gov. Curtin, which we prize, as they are epistles of friendly words from one of whom any one would feel proud to have owned as a friend.

REPUBLICAN TAX LEGISLATION.

Our farmers complain that the tax laws of this state are unjust. But who made these tax laws? The Republican party has had control of the Legislature for the past thirty years, and by large majorities most of the time, and whatever is wrong with our tax laws must be attributed to Republican legislation. It would be folly, then, to elect Republicans to the Legislature to reform legislation of their own enactment. The farmers should vote for Democrats to represent them in the Legislature, and thus condemn the wrong done them by Republican legislators.

Elect Schofield and Foster.

GEN. HASTINGS put his foot in it at Lancaster. He was blowing on his calamity howl, and soon found out that of the dozen furnaces in that county ten had shut down under Harrison. Daniel must keep booked a little better.

IF SOME one in the midst of his calamity speeches were to ask Gen. Hastings how times were in Centre county, the truth would compel him to answer they were rather good than bad, and that of the two Bellefonte furnaces which went to grass under Harrison one has started up again under Cleveland.

OUR DAN TOO FAST.

General Hastings, in his speech in Lancaster last week, said there were eighteen furnaces out of blast in that county, for which he held the Democratic party responsible. One of the owners of a furnace in the county takes exception to this statement. He states that there are only twelve furnaces in the county, and one at Wrightsville, across the river from Columbia.

Of these thirteen, ten went out of blast under the administration of President Harrison, and only three under the present administration. Of these thirteen furnaces, seven only are modern, or have facilities to again go in blast and compete with furnaces in the United States, even with a duty of $10. Furnaces are getting into blast now, and not shutting down, but "Our Dan" don't mention it his speeches.

WILD MEN stories are like fish and snake stories. As we remarked recently the wild man never happens to be caught for the reason he runs too fast. But they did catch the Potter county "wild man" the other day, and it turned out to be a wag whose breeches were made out of an old buffalo robe.

WHAT is the Republican candidate's calamity howl? It is that the country is going to break up and us all be sold out at constable's sale, under Cleveland's administration. Now there is not a sane Republican in this state that believes such poppy-cock—not one. Cleveland's administration itself puts to shame such a stumping farce. We repeat, there is not an intelligent Republican who believes it, or sees any reason to believe it.

MR. SINGERLY'S ACCEPTANCE.

On Saturday, September 27, at the Lafayette Hotel, Philadelphia, the Democratic State nominees were officially informed, by Hon. W. U. Hensel, permanent chairman of the late Democratic State Convention, of their respective nominations. All the nominees were present. Col. William Singerly, the nominee for Governor, spoke as follows:

On behalf of my colleagues and for myself, I beg to say that the honor done us by the Democracy of Pennsylvania in naming us their candidates for the state ticket, and the kind terms in which you have given us formal notice of their action, are duly appreciated.

We accept the nominations and indorse the platform approved by the convention. Tariff reform, honest money, frugal, federal, state and municipal government are aims worth fighting for. When we shall be able to divorce politics from business so as to let the people do their own banking, trading, carrying and manufacturing, precisely as we allow them to do their own farming, without meddlesome discrimination for or against any special interest, and only restricted by such few general laws as are necessary for the public safety and welfare there will be a return of settled prosperity.

The people can take care of themselves. Legislation which promotes capitalistic aggregations, syndicates, trust and political combinations for the purpose of plunder, promotes counter organizations of the plundered, and disorganizes society. A resumption of simpler Jeffersonian methods, in which nothing shall be undertaken by the government which may be accomplished by individual exertion, should be the basis of Democratic effort. To this end let us unitedly strive. When the fathers declared the people were capable of self government they meant it in the strictest sense of the phrase.

Our best efforts will be given to make the campaign successful, and we beseech you to give earnest attention to general organization and special organization in your individual districts. It is upon this earnest and efficient organization that the result depends. The Democracy deserve success for their efforts, and you, gentlemen, can make it so.

AARON WILLIAMS is a gentleman of unimpeachable character. He has been tried in responsible public positions and found competent and faithful; in congress he will prove the same, and sustain by his votes all measures that tend to the public weal. Vote for Aaron Williams for congress.

FAILED UNDER MCKINLEY TIMES.

Harrison's Secretary of the Treasury, Foster of Ohio, failed under the McKinley high tariff, and he is short now $213,000 on which creditors will get 40 per cent. If this failure had occurred under the new tariff, what a noise there would have been over it, but it came when the McKinley high tariff was in full force, hence there is nothing said about it.

THE next session we need two Democrats to represent our county in the state legislature. This is important on account of a U. S. Senator to be elected, besides the trusts and monopolies have an eye to laws that will enable them to have a deeper grip on the masses than ever before. Schofield and Foster will be found siding and voting with the people's best interests upon all questions coming before the legislature, hence they should receive every Democratic vote.

GEN. HASTING'S calamity song on the stump would be flat if repeated in his own county of Centre. Here all is prosperous, happy and flourishing in every circle—we have mines, manufactures, stores and shops, and nowhere is there distress. The calamity howl has worse than a sandy foundation—it is a political myth and the people are seeing into the humbug. The man the people have known as a help in time of need and calamity, is Col. Singerly—he don't howl, but he helps those in want and distress.

TOM COLLINS owns a big furnace and a railroad at Bellefonte, and yet he don't have the least idea that the new tariff is hurting him—on the contrary he thinks the new tariff will be a benefit to the country. How will any calamity howler explain that?

WHEREVER Singerly is known, he is stronger than his party. Scores of Republicans in Philadelphia and outside will vote for him, because they deem him the best man out for Governor. If every voter in the state knew Col. Singerly as well as the people of Philadelphia, he would be elected by an overwhelming majority. The benefactor of the poor, the champion of the working class—he is one of God's noble men.

FARMERS MILLS.

Interesting Items from Our Neighboring Burg.

Most of the farmers have commenced to husk corn.

Sadie Scholl, of Centre Hall, spent a few days in our vicinity recently.

Wm. Hagan returned a few days ago after spending the summer in Georges Valley, and is now ready for hunting and fishing.

Mrs. Samuel Long and Katie Rote, of Penn Cave have been on the sick list for the last week.

Oliver T. Corman made a flying trip to Nittany Valley on Saturday.

Howard Weaver and George Emerick have had an attack of typhoid fever but are able to be about again.

A number of our boys have been out cooning, but have not met with great success so far.

Merchant Rishel has filled his store with a new line of fall goods.

The young man who purchased the gold watch at the Granger picnic was convinced in a few days that his watch was a fraud; the case turned black and the works are no good.

Quite a number of our young folks forgot to attend church on Sunday and went out for chestnuts.

Making razzle-dazzles is the latest; we have a man who can beat the old fakir at the picnic making them, no doubt he will become an expert at it in a short time.

Read the REPORTER and you will be posted on all the news; it always pays to read a good paper.

Caught by a Revolving Shaft.

The Lewistown *Democrat and Sentinel* tells us that as Wiliam Patterson, an employe of the Standard Steel company at Burnham, was oiling some shafting, a set screw in a collar caught his sleeve and pulled him forward and then caught his clothing near the waist and carried him around. Fortunately his one arm was thrown over a guy rod and instinctively he clung to the rod, when the shaft pulled his clothing entirely off him, leaving nothing on him but a collar and his shoe. His injuries were slight, but it was a most remarkable escape from death.

A Correction.

The REPORTER was misinformed, as we learn, when it was led to say that speakers of all parties were present at the reception given Jack Love on his return home after receiving the nomination for Judge. The majority to be rolled up ferninst 'im will be so enormous that handspikes will be used in the rolling.

Did You Hear It?

There is being an awful racket stirred up on that Flat Iron corner at the station.

Good Sugar syrup, 5cts, qt.
The popular Ajax syrup, 10cts. qt.
Good Spring Roller shade 20cts.

G. O. BENNER.

——Subscribe for the REPORTER.

Married.

On October 7th, 1894, by J. S. Housman, Esq., Mr. R. H. Solt, of Colyer, Pa. and Martha C. Adair, of Lewistown.

Every mother should know that croup can be prevented. The first symptom of true croup is hoarseness. This is followed by a peculiar rough cough. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is given freely as soon as the child becomes hoarse or even after the cough has developed it will prevent the attack. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, and S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville.

After THREE MONTHS of Daily Wear

This Collar

Is Still in Good Condition.

That's because it's the "CELLULOID" Collar. Its original cost was 25 cts. and it cost the wearer nothing afterwards to keep it clean. When soiled, simply wipe off with sponge or wet cloth.

These collars and cuffs are *waterproof*, and are the only waterproof goods made with an interlining of linen; therefore the only ones that can last and give absolute satisfaction. Every piece of the genuine is stamped as follows:

TRADE CELLULOID MARK.

Refuse anything that is not so marked, and if your dealer has not got the right kind send direct to us, enclosing amount, and we will mail you a sample postpaid. Collars 25 cts. each. Cuffs 50 cts. pair. Give size, and state whether stand-up or turned-down collar is wanted.

THE CELLULOID COMPANY,
427-29 Broadway, NEW YORK.

1861--1894.

WM. SHORTLIDGE, ROBERT McCALMONT, Managers.

McCALMONT & CO.

—Sellers of—

Farmers'... - : Supplies

And Buyers of Farm Products.....

-Dealers in-

Conklin Wagons, Buggies, Carriages, Surries, and Spring Wagons.

Coal, Crushed Coke, Hydraulic Cements, Explosives, Fertilizers, Plaster and Salt.

Stone Crushers and Road Machinery a specialty.

We invite patronage.

McCALMONT & CO.,
BELLEFONTE, - - PA.

BICYCLES

BICYCLES, VEHICLES 1-2 PRICE

Save money by buying BICYCLES, VEHICLES, FARM IMPLEMENTS, SEWING MACHINES, Etc., of us. We sell goods at ABSOLUTE FACTORY PRICES. Our Bicycles equal any on earth at less than half others price. We handle only such goods as we can guarantee high grade. Elegant FAMILY SURREY, Canopy Top, Side Curtains, as better made, only $85.00. Nothing so popular on the market. Fine Carriage for $40.50. Platform Spring Wagon, $43.50. We handle a large line of fast selling agents' specialties, consisting of Rein Holders, Stove and Grate Heaters, and thirty other staple articles, which an agent can make $50 a day selling. AGENTS WANTED. CATALOGUE FREE.

IMPLEMENTS VEHICLES

BREWSTER MFG. CO., HOLLY, MICH.

FACTORY PRICE

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—IN THE ORPHAN'S Court of Centre County, in the matter of the estate of Thomas Burnside, late of the borough of Bellefonte, deceased. The auditor appointed by said Court to distribute the funds in the hands of E. C. Humes, Trustee, hereby gives notice that he will attend to the duties of his appointment, at his office, room No. 10, Crider's Exchange, in Bellefonte, said county, on Friday, Oct. 26th, 1894, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, where and when all claimants will be required to present their claims, or be debarred from coming in on said fund. IRA .C MITCHELL
Bellefonte, Pa., Sept 13, 1894 Auditor.

WANTED ENERGETIC MEN to sell our choice and complete line of Nursery stock and seed potatoes. Highest salary and commission paid weekly, paying and permanent position guaranteed and success assured to good men. Special inducements to beginners, experience not necessary. Exclusive territory and your own choice of same given. Do not delay. Apply to
ALLEN NURSERY CO,
Growers & Propagators, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

WANTED SALESMEN to sell a choice and complete line of NURSERY STOCK or SEED POTATOES, or both. PERMANENT and PAYING POSITIONS to GOOD MEN. We can give you exclusive territory if you wish. It will PAY YOU to write us for terms. Address,
THE HAWKS NURSERY CO.,
sep1-4m ROCHESTER, N. Y.

A LEADER!

TRADE WINNERS.

WE ARE OFFE RING for $10

A line of Men's Suits that others will ask you as much as $12 to $15 for. See them. Costs you nothing to look at them, and will save you big money.

FAUBLES.

MONEY - MONEY

WILL

LOAN OR BORROW.

STATE BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION,

Of Hollidaysburg, Pa.

CENTRE HALL BRANCH,

BRICE D. BRISBIN, President. CLEMENT F. DEININGER, Sec. and Collector.

DIRECTORS:

DAVID L. BARTGES, DR. C. E. EMERICK, J. FRED KURTZ.

Tells Its Own Story.

INVESTOR.

The following table shows the cost and value of our Running Stock to the investor.

No. Shares.	Cost per mo.	Total cost.	Full Value.
1	$ 60	$ 54 60	$ 100 00
3	1 80	163 80	300 00
5	3 00	273 00	500 00
10	6 00	546 00	1000 00
15	9 00	819 60	1500 00
20	12 00	1092 00	2000 00
25	15 00	1365 00	2500 00

BORROWER.

Estimated cost to Borrower.

No. Shares.	Cash Recd.	Cost per mo.	Total
1	$ 100 00	$ 1 60	$ 145 60
2	200 00	3 20	261 [illegible]
3	300 00	4 80	436 80
4	400 00	6 40	582 40
5	500 00	8 00	728 00
6	600 00	9 60	873 60
7	700 00	11 20	1019 20
8	800 00	12 80	1164 80
9	900 00	14 40	1310 40
10	1000 00	16 00	1456 00

For the Person with Money.

OUR PAID UP STOCK.

Shares	Cash 1 paymt.	Par Value.	Annual In. rec'd.	Total In. rec'd.	Full amt. Real'zd.
1	$ 70 60	$ 100 00	$ 4 20	$ 33 60	$ 133 60
2	140 00	200 00	8 40	67 20	267 20
3	210 00	300 00	12 60	100 80	400 80
4	280 00	400 00	16 80	134 80	534 40
5	350 00	500 00	21 50	168 00	668 00
7	490 00	700 00	29 40	235 20	935 20
10	700 00	1000 00	42 00	336 00	1336 00
15	1050 00	1500 00	63 00	504 60	2004 60
20	1400 00	2000 00	84 00	672 00	2672 00
30	2100 00	3000 00	126 00	1080 00	4008 00
50	3500 00	5000 00	210 00	1680 00	6080 00

A member-ship fee of one dollar per share must be accompanied with this stock.

This stock pays over 12 per cent. Interest, and is not Taxable in this State.

All information can be secured by applying to any of the above officers or Directors, or to J. M. SPENCER, GEN'L AGENT, HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA., HOME OFFICE. jun76m

A SHORT.... TIME ONLY..

Before receiving our new Fall and Winter Goods we must make room, and dispose of the part of our stock, which can be purchased at low figures. A big run on Dry Goods and Dress Goods. Only a short time in which to dispose of them and they must go.

Harper - & - Kreamer.

WHAT WAS HER GAME.

Peculiar Doings of a Woman in Juniata County.

Some days ago a woman aged about 70 years, appeared in Tuscarora valley, a short distance west of Port Royal, says the New Bloomfield *Times*. She said she had come to invest in farm land. That she had looked at land owned by the Hon. James North, and while driving with her son in a buggy the horse shied and she was thrown out of the buggy. She then told her son to go home to Pittsburg and she would take her own time in returning to the Smoky City.

She was kindly treated while she lived upon the bounty of the land owners of the valley, and the women where she stopped, rubbed her limbs and side that were injured by the fall from the buggy. Meanwhile she kept up her search for land, and showed large sums of money. She claimed that she was the daughter of an English nobleman, but had married a British army officer against her father's will, and he had disinherited her, but that her husband had become a major general in the British army in India, and had accumulated a fortune by the time he died.

She impressed herself on the people of the valley as no common woman, and selected three adjoining farms and purchased two verbally. By verbal contract she bought the farm of David Guss for $11,000; the farm of Frank Goodman for $7,000, and she offered Geo. Herman $10,000 for his farm but he declined. He wanted $500 more. She told him she would not give him more than she had offered, but when her son came, she might make Herman a present that would satisfy him. After being with the people mentioned and with other people in the valley she left, promising to soon return and pay for the farms and assume the proprietorship. She has not returned and she is now as much talked about as when she first appeared in the valley, and people are wondering what she had in view. She certainly had a good time among the hospitable people where she received good living, boarding and lodging.

Business Reviving.

Business keeps reviving in spite of the calamity howl. Several window glass industries have started up in Bridgeton, N. J., giving employment to 750 men. A new electric plant, to employ 1000 men, is being constructed in Allegheny City. The Easton car shops are increasing their time. A large silk mill is to be erected at Hazleton to employ 150 hands.

What better augury for the future can any legitimate industry ask than the fact that the Ohio Steel Company is building a mill to cost $1,500,000 at Youngstown, thus bearding the Steel Trust in the very lair of McKinleyism.

Employes of an extensive cigar factory at Reading have been surprised by a voluntary restoration of their wages to the rates received four months ago.

The Season's Goods.

Our opening for this season's stock of Clothing, Hats, etc., has been the largest in our long experience.

Our prices are much lower than any previous year—our styles are the brightest, newest and neatest.

Our store room is brighter and better lighted than before the fire. Come in and see the new things in Ready Made Clothing, Hats and Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods and at the new prices.

MONTGOMERY & Co.,
Tailors and Clothiers,
Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

Followed by a Panther.

The Lock Haven *Democrat* says Lewis Osborn, of Chatham's Run, walked from English Centre to Waterville Tuesday night on his way home, and had an exciting time with a large panther, which followed him nearly the whole distance to Waterville, where it was shot by Steward Carson. The animal measured nine feet seven inches from tip to tip.

Where it gets its Name.

Jersey Shore owes its curious name to the fact that the region thereabouts was first settled by a colony from New Jersey. The name given by the Pennsylvanians half in jest survived the name of Waynesburg chosen by the settlers, and when the place was incorporated in 1826, Jersey Shore became its official destination. It is many miles from the Shore of New Jersey.

Mean Business.

Our borough dads, as one of them informed us a few days ago, mean business in bringing the walks within the ordinances, and will forthwith have the crooked straightened and the four-footers widened to five feet, as per borough ordinance. Right—but let us see whether it is only marching up the hill and then marching down again, while the ordinances may take care of themselves. We'll see.

—Lewins, Bellefonte, has the most experienced cutter in these parts and at his establishment you can be suited in a manner befitting a prince, and at at reasonable price.

—A dollar's worth of goods for your dollar is the medium of exchange at **Lewins, Bellefonte.**

Discoveries in Labrador.

Sixty thousand square miles of iron-bearing formation, a lake 100 miles long and from thirty to forty miles wide, and proof that the big falls of Hamilton river are the largest in America, if not in the world, are some of the many discoveries of value made by Low and Eaton of the Dominion Geological survey on their sixteen months' exploration of the interior of the great Labrador peninsula, which was terminated by the return of the explorers to Quebec. The iron-ore deposits referred to extend from latitude 50 degrees to Ungrava, and are very rich. Whole mountains of ore were found corresponding with the ore of Marquette, Mich., and containing millions of tons.

There is no medicine so often needed in every home and so admirably adapted to the purposes for which it is intended, as Chamberlain's Pain Balm. Hardly a week passes but some member of the family has need of it. A toothache or headache may be cured by it. A touch of rheumatism or neuralgia quieted. The severe pain of a burn or scald promptly relieved and the sore healed in much less time than when medicine has to be sent for. A sprain may be promptly treated before inflammation sets in, which insures a cure in about one-third of the time otherwise required. Cuts and bruises should receive immediate treatment before the parts become swollen, which can only be done when Pain Balm is kept on hand. A sore throat may be cured before it becomes serious. A troublesome corn may be removed by applying it twice a day for a week or two. A lame back may be cured and several days of valuable time saved or a pain in the side or chest relieved without paying a doctor bill. Procure a 50 cent bottle at once and you will never regret it. For sale by Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, and S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville.

Six Tickets.

Six tickets have been placed in the field for the state offices to be filled at the approaching election in Pennsylvania. Besides the regular nominees of the Democratic and Republican parties, candidates have been nominated by the Prohibitionists, People's party, Independent Republicans and the Socialistic Labor party.

"I would rather trust that medicine than any doctor I know of," says Mrs. Hattie Mason, of Chilton, Carter Co., Mo., in speaking of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. For sale by Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, and S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville.

is stamped in the best watch cases made. It is the trade mark of the *Keystone Watch Case Company*, of Philadelphia, the oldest, largest and best-known factory in the world—1500 employees, capacity 2000 cases daily. Its products are sold by all jewelers. It makes the celebrated *Jas. Boss Filled Watch Cases*, now fitted with the only bow (ring) which cannot be pulled off the case—the

Non-pull-out

A WATCH CASE OPENER SENT FREE.

A RETIRED BUSINESS WOMAN.

A Page From Her History.

The important experiences of others are interesting. The following is no exception: "I had been troubled with heart disease 25 years, much of that time very seriously. For five years I was treated by one physician continuously. I was in business, but obliged to retire on account of my health. A physician told my friends that I could not live a month. My feet and limbs were badly swollen, and I was indeed in a serious condition when a gentleman directed my attention to Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure, and said that his sister, who had been afflicted with heart disease, had been cured by the remedy, and was again a strong, healthy woman. I purchased a bottle of the Heart Cure, and in less than an hour after taking the first dose I could feel a decided improvement in the circulation of my blood. When I had taken three doses I could move my ankles, something I had not done for months, and my limbs had been swollen so long that they seemed almost putrified. Before I had taken one bottle of the New Heart Cure the swelling had all gone down, and I was so much better that I did my own work. On my recommendation six others are taking this valuable remedy."—Mrs. Morgan, 509 W. Harrison St., Chicago, Ill.

Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure, a discovery of an eminent specialist in heart disease, is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or sent by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six bottles for $5, express prepaid. It is positively free from all opiates or dangerous drugs.

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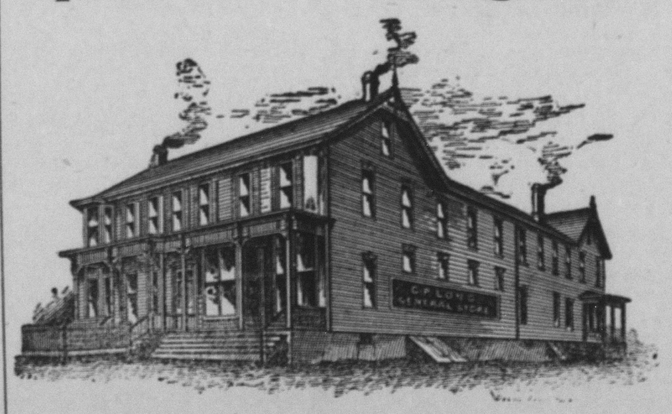

Great Stock of Fall & Winter Goods

Save 30 per cent. by purchasing your merchandise of C. P. Long, who has just returned from eastern markets. Of course you will come to the most popular store in Penns Valley, now exhibiting and selling goods consisting of Dry Goods, Blankets, Woolen and Cotton Goods, Shoes and Rubbers, Umbrellas, Clothing, Hats and Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods such as Underwear, Gloves, Neckwear, and Novelties for the Children. Provisions a specialty, Canned Goods, Confectionary, Bananas, Melons, Sweet Potatoes and Cheese.

SOME OF OUR PRICES.

o——o

Men's Overcoats, $11.50, now 8.75
Boy's Suits, - 2.40, now 1.37
Boy's Suits, - 2.75, now 1.60
Boy's Suits, - 4.00, now 3.00
White Bed Blankets, 70c per pr.
Gray Bed Blankets, 70c per pr.
Good Toweling, - 3 yd. for 10c.
Dress Gingham, - 10c, now 6
Apron Gingham, - 5c and 6c
Specialties in Woolen Goods and and Yarns direct from Factory.
Square Horse Blankets, - 99c.

The Smallest Thing About Our Store.. ... .Are the Prices At Which we Sell Goods!

Ladies' Fine Button Shoes, -1.75, now 1.00
Ladies' Fine Button Dress Shoes, 2.50, now 1.90
Ladies' Blucher Shoes, - - 2.40, now 1.75
3lb. Lemon Cakes, - 25c.
3lb. Soda Cakes, - 25c.
3lb. Nic-Nacs, - 25c.
3lb. Ginger Snaps, - 25c.
3lb. Mixed Candy, - 25c.
Frysinger's Latest Cigars, - - 60c. per Box.

C. P. LONG,

Spring Mills, Pa.

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Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa.
Office, Room No. 10, Crider's Exchange. oct94

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BELLEFONTE, PA.
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BELLEFONTE, PA.
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D. F. FORTNEY,
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S. Woods Caldwell, Proprietor,
LOCK HAVEN, PA.
Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor. jan92

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Special attention given to country trade. apr90

NEW GARMAN HOUSE,
Opposite Court House,
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New building, new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells and all modern improvements. Good table and moderate charges.

SPRING MILLS HOTEL,
D. H. Ruhl, Proprietor,
SPRING MILLS, PA.
Free bus to and from all trains.

NEW BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
J. M. Neubauer Proprietor,
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Free bus to and from all trains. Good sample rooms on first floor. Special rates to witnesses and jurors.

OLD FORT HOTEL.
EDWIN RUHL, Proprietor.
This old and well-known house has been newly furnished throughout. Accommodations first-class and rates reasonable. Private parties can have special accommodation. ap94tf

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AND YOU CAN HAVE THE

BENEFIT OF IT.

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I have been in the Carriage-making Business in Mifflin county since 1858, and continuously at Yeagertown for 33 years. I know how to build vehicles in the most durable manner, of best material and in all styles. I have a larger stock of Buggies, Spring Wagons and Carriages on hand than I ever had since I have been in the business, and I will sell them at reasonable prices to suit these times. Vehicles made to order and repairing done in the best manner.

Give me a call and I will save you money. H. PHILLIPS,
Yeagertown, Pa.
Livery Stable attached. May19-6m

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect May 27, 1894.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD.

9.18 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday For Sunbury, Williamsport, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.00 p. m., New York, 5.53 p. m., Baltimore, 3.10 p. m., Washington, 4.30 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m., New York, 9.38 p. m., Baltimore, 6.45 p. m., Washington at 7.50 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.01 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Williamsport, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 11.15 p. m., New York 3.53 a. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Williamsport and Philadelphia.

7.57 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.30 a. m., New York at 7.33 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 a. m., New York, 9.33 a. m., week days, 10.35 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.40, a. m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.37 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

6.01 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. (Daily except Sunday) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.40 a m, Harrisburg 8.15 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.25 a. m. Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10.17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore 8.45 a m, Willkesbarre 10.15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.30 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 10.30 a m, Baltimore at 12.25 m, Wilkesbarre 3.12 p m, arriving at Montandon at 6.04 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 2.10 p m, week days, 2.00 p. m Sunday, Philadelphia 4.40 p m, week days, 4.30 p. m., Sundays, Washington 3.15 p m, Baltimore 4.12 p m, arriving at Montandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car and passenger coach from Philadelphia.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.40 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.37 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.			STATIONS.	Eastward.		
P M	P M.	A.M.		A M	P.M.	P M
1 58		5 40	Montandon	9 10		4 55
2 08		6 15	Lewisburg	9 00		4 47
2 17		6 23	Biehl	8 52		4 39
2 22		6 28	Vicksburg	8 47		4 35
2 31		6 37	Mifflinburg	8 38		4 27
2 43		6 50	Millmont	8 25		4 15
2 51		6 58	Glen Iron	8 17		4 07
3 20		7 27	Paddy Mountain	7 48		3 49
3 30		7 38	Coburn	7 38		3 39
3 37		7 45	Zerby	7 30		3 23
3 47		7 55	Rising Spring	7 21		3 14
3 55		8 02	Penn Cave	7 14		3 07
4 01		8 09	Centre Hall	7 06		3 01
4 07		8 16	Gregg	7 00		2 54
4 13		8 23	Linden Hall	6 52		2 47
4 18		8 28	Oak Hall	6 47		2 42
4 22		8 32	Lemont	6 43		2 37
4 27		8 37	Dale Summit	6 38		2 33
4 37		8 47	Pleasant Gap	6 28		2 23
4 40		8 50	Axemann	6 25		2 20
4 45		8 55	Bellefonte	6 20		2 1

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.20, 5 50 and 7.40 p m. turning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a m, 10 20 a m. 5 02 p m, 6.06 p m, and 8 00 p m on Sundays trains leave montandon 10.18 a. m., and 7.58 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 10.20 a. m. and 8.00 p. m.

For rates; maps, etc., call on agent or address Thos. E. Watt, P. A. W. D., 119 Fifth ave., Pittsburg.

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OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

THE NEWS.

Col. W. Smith Fowler died at his home in San Diego, Cal., as a result of the amputation of a leg on account of gangrene in the foot.——The murderer of Chas. H. Birdsell was captured in a lodging-house in Seattle, Wash., after a desperate struggle, in which Detective Cudahee nearly lost his life.——A sawmill at Mineral Walls, W. Va., owned by George Schultz, blew up, killing Frank Haley and fatally wounding Samuel Cook and George Schultz.——S. M. Biddeson, secretary of the State Mutual Life Insurance Company of Chicago, was arrested, charged with running a lottery under the guise of an insurance company. The state company is a prominent one, ex-Governor Beveride, of Illinois, being its president.——The Mechanical Rubber Company, of New Jersey, has filed in the county recorder's office in Cleveland, O., a trust deed for $2,500,000 to secure the issue of bonds for a like amount. The deed is in favor of John P. Townsend and John S. Tilney, trustees, of New York city, and covers valuable property in Cleveland and in Chicago.——George Neorr, a saloon keeper in Indianapolis, shot his wife and killed himself.

The steamship City of Athens sailed with the first cargo of wheat shipped from Tacoma, Wash., for the United Kingdom.——The National Association of Funeral Directors in session in St. Louis elected officers, and selected Atlanta, Ga., as the next meeting place.——Mrs. Ethel Stockwell, better known as Miss Thel Brandon, the actress, was awarded a divorce in San Francisco from L. R. Stockwell, the actor, on the ground of extreme cruelty.——Frank A. Wilcox, a lawyer, eged twenty-four, of the firm of Wilcox, Adams & Green, New York, committed suicide in Central Park by shooting himself.——Charles E. Day, a lamp trimmer of the Boston Electric Light Company, of Boston, was killed by the current.——Millionaire Ebenezer M. Byers, of Pittsburg, was declared to be a lunatic.——Five bodies were washed ashore at Key West, Fla.——Superintendent of Police Covey, of Evansville, Ind., received a telegram from Elliston, Ind., on the Evansville and Richmond Railroad, stating that the bank there had been robbed of $5,000——Ogler & Ebersole's office building in Winchester, Va., was wrecked by a dynamite explosion.——The Union League Club of Philadelphia gave a grand reception to Rear Admiral Andrew K. Benham, and presented him with a gold medal.

The factory of Jonas & Neuenberg, cutters of hatters' fur, in the six-story double brick buildings Nos. 510 and 512 West Thirty-fourth street, New York, was destroyed by fire. It was the largest factory of its kind in America. The loss will be about $74,000.——Henry Smith was arrested in San Francisco on the charge of swindling wholesale dealers by a clever dodge.——The residence of B. B. Pierce, of Wilmot, Wis., was destroyed by fire. Three sons, with ages ranging from thirty-five to twenty-five, and a daughter of eighteen years, perished in the flames.——United States Marshal Greer and his deputies left Ashland, Ky., for Louisville with one hundred and six moonshiners just from the Upper Big Sandy district. The party is made up of women, boys and men, some of the latter typical desperadoes.——The United States Supreme Court of Appeals in Chicago overruled Judge Jenkins' injunction in so far as it enjoined railroad employes from quitting the service of the companies.——Three men were buried by the cave-in of a sewer leading from the State Hospital, in Rochester. Ferdinand Ritz, forty-four years of age, and Charles Howald, thirty years of age, were killed. John Klick was rescued. The accident was caused by removing braces before it was safe to do so.

John R. Costello, thirty-six years old, of Chicago, was stricken with apoplexy at the Chambers Street Ferry and taken to the Chambers Street Hospital in New York.——The pay of the men in the tinplate works of the St. Louis Stamping Company was cut.——Professor Vincenzo Botta, the wealthy linguist and one of the vice presidents of the Union League Club, was severely injured by a fall from the third-story window of his house in New York.——A fire broke out in the Wagner Block in Manchester, N. H., during the progress of which three police officers and four firemen were badly burned.——The corner-stone of the new Clearing-house Association building was laid in New York. Bishop Potter delivered the address. The ground for the building, which is at Cedar and Nassau streets, cost $675,000, and the estimated cost of the building is $350,000.——The National Wholesale Druggists' Association began its twentieth annual convention in New York.——Thomas Kiernan, aged sixty-five, of Port Orange, and Thomas Shields, an eleven-year-old boy, of New York, were drowned in the canal near West Brookville, N. Y.——On Beech Fork, twelve miles south of Huntington, W. Va., William Adkins and Tom Mays, two prominent young men, became involved in a difficulty, when Adkins cut Mays' throat, the latter dying instantly. Jealousy was the cause of the trouble.

Webster Ellison, a farmer, was taken into custody at Youngstown, O., by the sheriff on a writ of lunacy. Ellison had been reading Coxey's effusions until he became insane. It is thought his case is amendable to treatment.——Jarvis R. Ralph, a prominent citizen of Huntington, L. I., fell at his home, striking with his temple upon a coal scuttle. The wound he received caused his death before medical assistance could be called. Mr. Ralph was eighty-one years of age.——Martha H. Potter, seventy years of age, sister of Congressman Potter, committed suicide by jumping into the river at Augusta, Me.——George Hoffman, aged fifty years, was instantly killed and Dennis Falvey probably fatally injured by being buried beneath earth and stone at Easton, Pa.——The death of Mrs. Minerva Grace Norton, wife of the Rev. S. Norton, occurred at Beloit, Wis., after a lingering illness. She was the cousin and early companion of Francis Willard and authoress of "A Great Mother," "A True Teacher" and other popular books. Miss Willard was with her at the deathbed.——Suits have been brought in the United States Court at Trenton, N. J., against the Eastern Rubber Manufacturing Company, of Trenton, for the infringement of patents for pneumatic tires. The suit is brought by Morgan & Wright, of Chicago.——The Anti-Cruelty to Animals Society in Albany has petitioned that cats be licensed, and that women refrain from wearing the plumage of birds.——Peter Exstrom, a fisherman, was drowned at Cape May by the upsetting of his boat.

FATAL CYCLONE.

Several People Killed at Little Rock, Ark.

PENITENTIARY DAMAGED.

Convicts Killed in the Wreck and Great Destruction of Property Reported-Telegraph Wires Prostrated.

A most destructive cyclone swept over the main business portion of Little Rock, Ark., and destoyed it almost utterly.

The storm came up almost without warning, about half-past seven o'clock, and before the citizens of the city could realize its awful nature, it descended upon the town and spread death and destruction everywhere.

Houses were swept away like straw, and the debris was sent flying through the air. The wind came from the southwest and travelled in an almost straight northeasterly direction. Nothing seemed strong enough to withstand the force of the blow, and every telegraph wire was down in a short space of time. At midnight but one wire was open in communication with the outer world, and that was working with the East by way of Dallas, Texas.

The State Penitentiary was partly destroyed and several of the convicts killed.

The loss of life in the city is not obtainable as scores of bodies are believed to be buried in the ruins of the buildings.

It is estimated that the loss of property will amount to several millions of dollars, as the main portion of the business section of the city has suffered severely.

Many of the buildings destroyed are among the finest of which the town can boast. Such destruction has never been known before. Fortunately the storm missed the resident portion of the city, or the list of life would have been much greater.

Little Rock, the capital of Arkansas, is situated in Pulaski county, on the southern bank of the Arkansas River, 134 miles west by south of Memphis. It is on the St. Louis Iron Mountain and Southern Railroad, and is a terminus of the Memphis & Little Rock, the Little Rock & Fort Smith, the Little Rock, Mississippi River & Texas, and the Atheimer branch of the St. Louis South Western Railroads.

It is the most populous city in the State, and contains the State House, the State Library, the Masonic Temple, a university, a medical college, five literary male colleges, two female colleges, three national banks, nine private banks, thirty-eight churches, eight public schools and ninety-eight manufacturing plants. It has two bridges, spanning the Arkansas River.

The State Lunatic Asylum and Penitentiary are also located there. The city is lighted by electricity, has water works with a capacity of four million gallons per day, an extensive electric street railway system and supports several daily and weekly newspapers.

THE POSTAL CONGRESS.

What Washington Will Entertain in Three Years.

The next Congress will be asked by Postmaster General Bissell to appropriate nearly half a million dollars to defray the expenses of the meeting in Washington in 1897 of the Universal Postal Congress. The convention will be the greatest gathering of postal officials ever assembled in this country, and will consist of delegates from every civilized nation of the globe, with the possible exception of Cape Colony, South Africa, which did not have a representative in the Congress at Vienna, Austria, in 1891.

There will be about 150 voting delegates, and the majority of them will wear their court uniforms during the sessions. The congress will last seven or eight weeks, and will be under the auspices of the Post Office Department. The deliberations of the body will be in the French language. Captain N. M. Brooks, superintennent of the foreign mail service of the Post Office Department, who was the delegate of this Government at the Vienna Congress, in speaking of the coming convention, said: "We shall meet for the purpose of revising the present treaty (as it is called) or to make a new one, as may be agreed upon, to govern the exchange of mails between all the countries of the world. The treaty will not interfere with the domestic postal regulations of any country, but regulates all mail matter passing from one country to another. Of course, one country can make arrangements with another for a more liberal postal treaty between themselves, but a Government cannot change its postal regulations regarding all the countries without violating the treaty. It may, however, agree on matters that are not provided for in the existing treaty, which remains in force until 1897.

"The most important proposition to come up during the convention, which has twice failed of agreement, is to arrange so that there may be a universal postage stamp which could be used in any country. Under the present system, if a person is in some country like Canada, and writes to some one in another country, he cannot buy stamps in his own country to send to that person to prepay postage on the answer to his letter, because the country where he sends the letter would not transmit to him a letter bearing any other than its own stamp. This at times is a great drawback. Travelers who often pass from one country to another at short intervals, suffer great inconvenience on that account. They cannot buy stamps to take along with them for use, but have to go to the post offices in the places where they stop and purchase stamps there in order to have that Government transmit their mail. We would be satisfied if we could get a stamp that would be good in any country to prepay postage to another country.

"Besides this question, there will be many more of general interest, but it is not probable that the congress will take any action as to lowering foreign postage rates, as they are now at a very low figure."

CABLE SPARKS.

The Japanese minister has notified the Italian government that Japan is desirous of immediately concluding a commercial treaty with Italy.

General Eousquiza has been elected President of Paraguay, to succeed ex-President Gonzalez, whose term has expired while he is in exile.

Sixty houses in the city of Blaszki, Russian Poland, where the cholera is making fearful ravages, were set on fire and destroyed. A number of sick persons were burned to death.

The anti-foreign feeling is growing steadily throughout China. A Chinese mob attacked a Siberian railway station and killed eight Russian soldiers who attempted to defend it.

Two French fishermen were rescued from an open boat on the banks of the Newfoundland by the Norwegian bark Gambetta, after having been adrift for eight days without food or water.

It is said that the Czar's physician has promised him a new lease of life if he adhered strictly to the orders given by his attendants. The physician believes that the mild climate of Livadia will prevent all fear of another relapse.

The Irish National League of Great Britain has issued a circular, returning the contributions recently made to the Irish parliamentary fund, and explaining that the circular in response to which the donations were given was issued in error and without authority.

It is reported that Emperor William contemplates the enactment of a law extending the military service from forty-five to fifty-five years of age and providing that permission to emigrate, except to the German-African colonies, shall be refused to any one under the age of fifty-five years.

A Japanese army of 30,000 men has sailed from Hiroshima, and its destination is thought to be some port on the Yellow sea or Gulf of Pechile, preparatory to an advance on Pekin. The British steamship Pathan, from New York for Shanghai, has been seized by a Chinese cruiser and searched for contraband.

WANTS TO DIVIDE CHINA.

That Is Said to Be Japan's Aim Now—The Lesson to the Chinese.

A prominent diplomat who was once stationed in China, and whose name would carry weight because of his acquaintance with Oriental affairs if diplomatic usuage would permit its use, believes that the division of China into three powers, is the end Japan aims to achieve through the war.

"That plan was known to have been cherished by Japan eight or nine years ago," he said. "Certainly the war can no longer be considered one to establish the independence of Corea, since that has been gained. It has apparently become a war of conquest, and it looks as though China would soon be driven to appeal to other nations to intercede in her behalf.

"The impression that the Chinese are lacking in personal courage is incorrect. It is a question mainly of leadership and organization, although one factor to be taken into account is the low esteem in which the military profession is held in China.

While the lesson of the war may lead China to adopt Western ideas so far as they concern the organization and equipment of her navy and army, there is little probability that it will have any effect in changing her complicated civilization, which has endured the test of many centuries satisfactory to her.

TRAIN ROBBERS' BIG HAUL.

One Was Shot and Another Captured—It Is Reported That They Got $20,000.

The east-bound Southern Pacific train was held up before daylight, one and one half miles east of Maricopa, Arizona, by three men.

One of the robbers rode on the blind baggage car out of Maricopa, while the other two flagged the train. As it slacked up the fellow aboard passed quickly into the engine, and at the point of two revolvers forced Engineer Holloway and Fireman Martin to descend, uncouple the engine and proceed ahead of the train for half or three-quarters of a mile. In the meantime one of the masked robbers had entered the express car while the other stood outside.

No shots were fired nor were the passengers alarmed while the robbery was in progress. The engineer and fireman were walked back ahead of robber No. 1 to the express car where they arrived about the time the other two were ready to depart. All three then mounted horses which were tied nearby and struck out in a southerly direction toward the Mexican line which is fifty miles from the track.

The amounts which Wells, Fargo Messenger reports as having been captured is $160, but there is a current report that the robbers got away with $20,000 in gold. Their trail was struck early by Sheriff Drais, of Pinal, and Murphy, of Maricopa, accompanied by Deputies Widemer and Proctor. The robbers were overtaken about eighteen miles east of Phoenix. A fight ensued in which one of the robbers was killed and another was captured and the third escaped.

MANY STORM VICTIMS.

Bodies of Sailors Washed Ashore in the Hurricane's Wake.

Many dead bodies, victims of the wrecks occurring on the reefs during the recent storm, have been washed ashore on the islands around Key West, Fla. The dead, it is stated, are evidently sailors from the vessels destroyed, although the length of time which has elapsed since the storm has rendered the bodies unidentifiable through decomposition.

The probabilities are that many more of these ghastly evidences of the hurricane's fury will be brought to light in a few days.

The old Indian woman who warned General Canby against meeting the Indians under a flag of truce in the lava beds during the Modoc War, the disregarding of which cost him his life, is still living in Klamath county, Ore., and receives a pension from the Government for services rendered during the War

FLOODS IN CUBA.

The Towns of Sagua, Crences and San Domingo Inundated.

MANY FAMILIES HOMELESS

Two Hundred Lives Lost and Property Damaged to the Amount of Four Million Dollars—Sugar Crop Compromised.

A cable despatch from Havana, Cuba, says:—Owing to the excessive rains, with a fall of 167 mm. on the 23rd and of 242 mm. on the 24th, the rivers Sagua, Yabu, Yabusito and Mayaneya have flooded the surrounding country and inundated the towns of Sagua, Crences, Lajas, Sitiesito and San Domingo.

At Sagua the water is from 18 to 45 feet deep, and 3,000 families are homeless and the families have sought salvation on the roofs of the two-story buildings, which alone are not under water. The loss of life is estimated at 200, while the damage to property will reach $4,000,000.

Some seventy houses have been destroyed and 200 more are badly damaged. Much furniture and merchandise has been swept away, and many head of cattle have been drowned. The electric plant and the gas works have suffered heavily. Many sugar houses and cane fields are under water. The sugar crop is seriously compromised.

Forty-seven houses have been destroyed at Santa Cruz del Sur, and a pier there was also wrecked.

Communications have been interrupted for four days. Subscriptions for the relief of the sufferers of the floods are being organized.

SOME OF THE GREAT FLOODS THAT HAVE DEVASTATED CUBA.

Great floods frequently follow the equinoctial cyclones that occur in the island of Cuba. In October, 1882, there were very disastrous floods, causing much loss of life and destruction of property, following close upon a great cyclone.

Again, in September, 1886, there was a great flood at Ceibadel Agun, a village about thirty miles Southwest of Havana, and in the surrounding districts which devasted a wide extent of cultivated fields, but caused no loss of life.

Two years later, in September 1857, Cuba was visited by a cyclone which swept from one side of the island to the other, but was most severe in the province of Santa Clara. Much shipping was destroyed along the coast and more than 1,000 persons lost their lives while the damage to property amounted to many millions of dollars. At Sagua, one of the places mentioned as now flooded, out of 1,400 houses scarcely 20 escaped damaged, and $6,000,000 of property was destroyed.

FIVE MEN KILLED.

A Freight Wreck at Grover's Crossing Results Seriously.

A freight train bound for Chicago was wrecked on the Chicago & Northwestern Railway at Grover's Crossing about a mile west of Woodstock, Ill., by which five people were killed.

When the wrecking crew reached the spot the voice of a man was heard calling for help. His hand protruded from beneath the debris. This car was loaded with green planks, and the lumber was removed as rapidly as possible, the result being the discovery of five dead bodies, one man badly injured and a boy seriously bruised and shaken up.

The dead are: Bert Little, Freeport, Ill.; Tyrell Davis, Mount Morris, Ill.; unknown boy, Lincoln, Neb.; unknown boy, residence unknown; unknown man, said to be known as "Milwaukee Edie."

The injured are: Joseph Grady, Fall River, Mass., left leg broken, back injured and one wrist chewed by one of the boys in his death struggle, the latter dying with his head pinned by lumber to Grady's breast. Sam Newman, 12 years old, Freeport, Ill.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES.

Four men were killed near Crystal, North Dakota, by the explosion of a threshing machine boiler.

D. M. Stevenson was fatally injured and two of his children killed by a runaway accident at Clearfield, Iowa.

The steam barge Pickands, ore laden from Ashland, went ashore on Keweenaw Point, Michigan, and will probably be a total wreck.

Ira Hurd was shot and fatally injured at his home, at Allegan, Michigan, by his wife, He came home unexpected and Mr. Hurd mistook him for a burglar.

Dr. W. A. M. Wainright, a Trustee of Trinity College, accidentally shot and fatally wounded himself while cleaning a revolver at his home, in Hartford, Conn.

George Munz, a brakeman, was killed, and Charles Crawford and Theodore Hess were fatally injured in a freight wreck on the Big Four road, near Harshman, Ohio. Hess and Crawford were stealing a ride.

A tornado of great severity passed over portions of Northern Iowa and Southern Minnesota, causing great loss of life and destruction of property. The number of killed may reach 75.

A Cleveland, Ohio, despatch says that the schooner Colonel Cook, stone laden, from Kelly's Island, was abandoned in Lake Erie in a sinking condition. "The Cook was a small craft, valued at $3,000, but it had a history. About 34 years ago, on the Lake Michigan, it ran down and sank the excursion steamer Lady Elgin, causing the loss of nearly 300 lives."

The steamer Ohio collided with the schooner Ironton, in tow, 10 miles north of Presque Island, Lake Huron, and both vessels sank. Seven of the crew of the Ironton are missing, but may have been picked up by the steamer Kershaw, which was towing her. At the time of the accident a gale was blowing and the Ironton had just broken her tow line. The Ohio was valued at $38,000 and the schooner at $18,000.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned From Various Parts of the State.

Prothonotary Mathues' naturalization mill has again been in full blast at Media, scores of foreigners having received voting papers.

Kennett Square Baptists dedicated their handsome new church.

A jury in Pittsburg found that E. M. Byers, who is confined in a Philadelphia asylum, is insane, and the Court will appoint a custodian for his property.

The Esher-Bowmanites are meeting with opposition to their demands for church property in possession of the Dubsites. In Shamokin and other places the latter refused to relinquish control of the churches.

The Dubs faction of the Evangelical Association practically decided at a meeting in Reading to organize an independent conference.

Judge Pennypacker, of Philadelphia, was elected president of the Pennsylvania German Society at the annual meeting in Reading.

George Hogman was crushed to death in a quarry near Easton.

The Twenty-first Pennsylvania Cavalry held its fifth reunion at Chambersburg and re-elected the old officers.

Motorman Cornman, of the Duquesne Traction Company, was lodged in Pittsburg jail, charged with criminal negligence in connection with the killing of Mrs. W. L. Jones.

Urged on to combat by bad whisky, David Palmer, a Greensburg pugilist, and James McVicar, a Crabtree miner, fought at the mines. Palmer, who was getting the worst of the battle, pulled a knife and stabbed McVicar in the breast, inflicting a mortal wound.

While Robert and Thomas Wilkinson were out hunting near their home in Excelsior they laid the gun on the ground and proceeded to poke a rabbit from beneath a rock. The animal darted out suddenly, and in turning to grab his gun quickly Thomas knocked the hammer against a stone, and the charge was exploded. The entire load of shot entered about his mouth, and tore through the roof to his brains. Death was instantaneous.

The State Supreme Court convened in Pittsburg, and decided a number of important cases. Among them the famouse "Riser" tax cases and the dispute of the Bowman-Esher and Dubs factions of the Evangelical Association.

Twelve persons were injured by a collision between two trains on the Pennsylvania Road at Sunbury.

Generals Hastings and Latta and Congressman Robinson spoke at the Union county fair grounds and at Shamokin to large audiences.

By a fall of top rock in a mine near Carbondale four men who were robbing pillars were entombed and are believed to be dead.

Stephen Pollard, a boarding house keeper near Miners' Mills, in Luzerne county, was murdered by burglars.

American tin plate manufacturers at a meeting in Pittsburg, decided that a reduction of wages is made necessary by the new tariff bill.

Despite Congressman Sibley's declination of a renomination by Democrats of the Erie-Crawford district his name may appear on four tickets.

Richard Armstrong, of Allegheny City, was convicted in Pittsburg of offering money for a Councilman's vote.

Jerome T. Aliman, Populist candidate for Governor, challenges General Hastings and Colonel Singerly to discuss the money question.

Judge Fitzpatrick opened the Republican Congressional campaign in the Eight District.

George Starr, of Herndon, stepped from a moving train at Sunbury and was seriously injured.

John Musselman, of Sellersville, was attacked while passing along Menlo Park and probably fatally wounded. His assailants are in Doylestown jail.

Ex-Senator William L. Tolbert, of Shenandoah, drove forty Italians from his premises at the point of a shot gun because they were trespassing upon his property.

Members of St. Peter's Lutheran Church at Barren Hill tore up 200 feet of the Manayunk and Roxborough Incline Plane Railway Company's tracks.

The four miners rescued from the Carbondale Colliery after a fifty-seven hours' imprisonment suffered greatly from thirst. One of them described their experience.

Patrick Cooney was killed and three people were injured by runaways near Scranton.

The East German United Brethren Conference made its assignments of preachers at Lebanon.

The discovery of gold on a farm near Tamaqua has attracted the attention of State scientists.

An interesting programme has been arranged for the Bucks County Teachers' Institute to be held at Doylestown October 15 to 19.

WEST VIRGINIA OIL WELLS.

Over 10,000,000 Barrels Valued at $8,000,000 Will Be Sent Out This Year.

John M. Sydenstricker, State Commissioner of Labor, gives the following statement of the wonderful advancement of the oil production of West Virginia. Between 1860 and 1875 the output was only 3,000,000 barrels, but in 1876 new fields were found and the production that year was 120,000,000 barrels.

Since that time new wells have been put in operation almost every week, until at this time there are over 2000 wells in operation, the output of which will be this year fully 10,000,000 barrels, worth at least $8,000,000.

The total cost of the oil plants, machinery, etc., is estimated at $14,000,000.

Rev. R. B. Garret, of Austin, Texas, claims to be the only person living who witnessed the death of John Wilkes Booth. He was then a boy about 12 years of age, living near Port Royal, Va., and it was in his father's barn that Booth finally took refuge

Chief Witbooi's camp, at Naukluft, Southwest Africa, has been stormed by the Germans, who lost 9 killed and 11 wounded chief Witbooi has sued for peace.

WORK AND WORKERS.

Work was resumed at Troy, N. Y., in the Bessemer Steel Works, a part of the Troy Steel and Iron Company's plant, which went into receivership some time ago. Between 400 and 500 men are given employment.

The mills of the Columbian Manufacturing Company, at Greenville, N. H., will start on full time this week. They furnish the principal industry of the town, and have been running only four days per week for the past ten months.

Public Printer Benedict has partly carried out a plan for the reorganization of the Government Printing Office by placing all the type-setting division on a time basis. Composition has heretofore been paid for by the piece and this has resulted in charges of favorism in the distribution of "fat" copy.

A telegram from Hiawatha, Kas., says that the proposition of the Pullma Co-operative Club was accepted at a mass meeting there. "Local capitalists will take $75,000 worth of stock and the Club will take $25,000. The work will be begun at once and the workmen will leave Pullman as soon as contracts are signed."

An "Actors' Protective Union" was organized in Boston and will be affiliated with the American Federation of Labor. The objects in view are: "To protect the actor from the blood money system which is in operation at various employment agencies; to drive from the stage prize fighters, freaks and monstrosities, and to elevate the profession generally.

About 200 employes of the Germania Silk Mills at Holyoke, Mass., strick. At a meeting they appointed a committee to await on the officers of the company and ask for an advance in wages. The committee went to the mill office but could find no one authorized to negotiate with them. The committee reported to the operatives and all left their work.

The celebration of the eleventh anniversary of the Brotherhood of Railroad trainmen closed in Baltimore with a parade in the morning and a business meeting in the afternoon. While the speakers approved of general affiliation of the bodies represented they were not hopeful of a consummation of the plan, because of the conflicting interests of the different Orders.

BLOWN UP BY DYNAMITE.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Leim Instantly Killed and the House Wrecked.

A terribly tragedy occurred at Salisbury Township, Pa., in which a three-story brick house was blown up by dynamite, and the occupants, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Leim, were instantly killed. A servant named Jackson was seriously injured and may die.

Leim was a wealthy and prominent citizen, residing near Leimville, and was an extensive quarryman. Several days ago he had trouble with his employees, consisting of a gang of Italians, and it is believed that they placed a large quantity of nitro-glycerine, used in blasting rock, under the large building, while Mr. and Mrs. Leim were at dinner with the above result.

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE.

GRAIN, ETC.			
FLOUR—Balto. Best Pat.		@ $	3 85
High Grade Extra			3 15
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	59¼		58¼
CORN—No. 2 White	56		60
OATS—Southern & Penn.	34¼		35
RYE—No. 2	52		53
HAY—Choice Timothy	12 50		13 00
Good to Prime	12 00		12 50
STRAW—Rye in car lds.	9 00		9 50
Wheat Blocks	5 50		6 00
Oat Blocks	7 00		7 50
CANNED GOODS.			
TOMATOES—Stnd. No. 3		@ $	85
No. 2			60
PEAS—Standards	1 60		2 00
Seconds			90
CORN—Dry Pack			85
Moist			75
HIDES.			
CITY STEERS	$ 7	@	7¼
City Cows	4		4½
Southern No. 2			4
POTATOES & VEGETABLES.			
POTATOES—Burbanks	50	@	58
ONIONS	65		80
PROVISIONS.			
HOGS PRODUCTS—shlds.		@ $	8½
Clear ribsides	9¾		10
Hams	13½		14½
Mess Pork, per bar			16 75
LARD—Crude			7
Best refined			10½
BUTTER.			
BUTTER—Fine Crmy	$ 27	@ $	28
Under fine	24		25
Roll	21		22
CHEESE.			
CHEESE—N.Y. Fancy	11¼	@ $	11¼
N. Y. flats	11¼		11½
Skim Cheese	6		6
EGGS.			
EGGS—State	$ 18	@ $	18½
North Carolina	16		17
LIVE POULTRY.			
CHICKENS—Hens	$ 11½	@ $	12
Ducks, per lb	9		10
TOBACCO.			
TOBACCO—Md. Infer's	$ 1 50	@ $	2 50
Sound common	3 00		4 00
Middling	6 00		7 00
Fancy	10 00		12 00
LIVE STOCK.			
BEEF—Best Beeves	$ 4 25	@ $	4 50
Good to Fair	3 80		4 12
SHEEP	2 00		3 00
Hogs	6 00		6 25
FURS AND SKINS.			
MUSKRAT	$ 10	@ $	11
Raccoon	40		45
Red Fox	—		1 00
Skunk Black	—		80
Opossum	22		23
Mink	—		80
Otter	—		4 00

NEW YORK.

FLOUR—Southern	$ 3 10	@ $	4 20
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	55		55¼
RYE—Western	48		50
CORN—No. 2	58		58¼
OATS—No. 2	32¾		33¼
BUTTER—State	18		25½
EGGS—State	20½		21
CHEESE—State	8		10½

PHILADELPHIA.

FLOUR—Southern	$ 3 60	@ $	4 00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	54		54¼
CORN—No. 3	57		58
OATS—N. 2	35		35¼
BUTTER—State	26		27
EGGS—Penns. ft	19½		20

THE GIRL OF 1894.

She can sing a ballad sweetly,
And can fascinate completely,
With a look.
She can dance the waltz divinely,
And can entertain you finely.
Can she cook?

She can write a poem æsthetic,
And write it so pathetic,
That you weep.
To the woman suffrage question
She has given deep reflection.
Can she sweep?

But in spite of her endeavor
To become a maiden clever,
She's so sweet
That my heart she's fairly captured,
And I lay it down enraptured,
At her feet.

—[Truth.

After the Inquest.

BY W. W. JACOB.

It was a still, fair evening in late summer in the parish of Wapping. The hands had long since left, and the night watchman having abandoned his trust in favor of a neighboring bar, the wharf was deserted.

An elderly seaman came to the gate and paused irresolute, then seeing all was quiet, stole cautiously on to the jetty, and stood for some time gazing curiously down on the deck of the billyboy Mary Ann lying alongside.

With the exception of the mate, who, since the lamented disappearance of its master and owner, was acting as captain, the deck was as deserted as the wharf. He was smoking an evening pipe in all the pride of a first command, his eye roving fondly over the blunt bows and untidy deck of his craft to the clumsy stern, when a slight cough from the man above attracted his attention.

"How do, George," said the man on the jetty, somewhat sheepishly, as the other looked up.

The mate opened his mouth, and the pipe fell from it and smashed to pieces unnoticed.

"Got much stuff in her this trip?" continued the man with an obvious attempt to appear at ease.

The mate, still looking up, backed slowly to the other side of the deck, but made no reply.

"What's the matter, man?" said the other testily; "you don't seem over and above pleased to see me."

He leaned over as he spoke, and laying hold of the rigging, descended to the deck, while the mate took his breath in short gasps.

"Here, I am George," said the intruder; "turned up like a bad penny, an' glad to see your handsome face agin, I can tell you."

In response to this flattering remark, George gurgled.

"Why," said the other, with an uneasy laugh, "did you think I was dead, George? Ha, ha! Feel that!"

He fetched the horrified man a thump in the back which stopped even his gurgles.

"That feel like a dead man?" asked the smiter, raising his hand again. "Feel"——

The mate moved back hastily.

"That'll do," said he, sulkily. "Ghost or no ghost, don't you hit me like that again."

"A' right, George," said the other as he meditatively felt the stiff gray whiskers which framed his red face. "What's the news?"

"The news," said George, who was of slow habits and speech, "is that you was found last Tuesday week off St. Catherine's stairs, you was sat on last Friday week at the town o' Ramsgate public house and buried on Monday afternoon at Lowestoff."

"Buried!" gasped the other. "Sat on! You've been drinking, George."

"An' a pretty penny your funeral cost, I can tell you," continued the mate. "Ther's a headstone being made now, 'Lived, lamented and died respected,' I think it is, with 'Not lost, but gone before,' at the bottom."

"'Lived, respected and died lamented,' you mean," growled the old man. "Well, a nice muddle you've made of it between you. Things always go wrong when I'm not here to look after them."

"You ain't dead, then?" said the mate, taking no notice of this unreasonable remark. "Where've you been all this long time?"

"No more than you're master o' this 'ere ship," replied Mr. Harbolt, grimly; "I've been a bit queer in the stomach, an' took a little drink to correct it. Foolish like, I took the wrong drink and it must have got into my head."

"That's the worst of not being used to it," said the mate without moving a muscle.

The skipper eyed him solemnly, but the mate stood firm.

"After that," continued the skipper, still watching him suspiciously, "I remember no more distinctly until this morning, when I found myself sitting on a step down Poplar way and shiverin' with the morning newspaper and a crowd around me."

"Morning newspaper!" repeated the mystified mate. "What was that for?"

"Decency. I was wrapped up in it," replied the skipper. "Where I came from or how I got there I don't know no more than Adam. I s'pose I must have been ill. I seem to remember taking something out of a bottle pretty often. Some old gentleman in the crowd took me into a shop and bought me these clothes, an' here I am. My own clo's and the £30 o' freight money I had in my pocket is all gone."

"Well, I'm hearty glad to see you back," said the mate. "It's quite a home coming for you. Your missis is down aft."

"My missis? What is she aboard for?" growled the skipper, successfully controlling his natural gratification at the news.

"She's been with us these last two trips," replied the mate. "She's had business to settle in London, and she's been going through your lockers to clean up like.

"My lockers!" groaned the skipper. "Good heavens! there's things in them lockers I wouldn't have her see for the world; women are so fussy an' so fond o' making something out o' nothing. There's a pore female touched a bit on the upper story what's been writing love letters to me, George."

"Three pore females!" said the precise mate; "the missis has got all the letters tied up with blue ribbons. Very far gone they was, too."

"George," said the skipper, in a broken voice, "I'm a ruined man. I'll never hear the end o' this. I guess I'll go an' sleep for'ard this voyage and lie low. Be keerful you don't let on I'm aboard, an' after she's got home I'll take the ship again and let the thing leak out gradually, come to life bit by bit, so to speak. It won't do to scare her, George, an' in the mean time, I'll try an' think o' some explanation to tell her. You might be thinking, too."

"I'll do what I can," said the mate.

"Crack me up to the old girl all you can; tell her that I used to write to all sorts o' people when I got a drap a drink in me; say how thoughtful I always was of her. You might tell her about that gold locket I bought for her and got robbed of."

"Gold locket!" said the mate, in tones of great surprise. "What gold locket? First I've heard of it."

"Any gold locket," said the skipper irritably; "anything you can think of; you needn't be pertikler. Arter that you can drop little hints about people being buried in mistakes for others so as to prepare her a bit—I don't want to scare her."

"Leave it to me," said the mate.

"I'll go and turn in now, I'm dead tired," said the skipper. "I 'spose Joe and the boy's asleep."

George watched and meditatively watched the other as he pushed back the forescuttle and drew it after him as he descended. Then a thought struck him and he ran hastily forward and threw his weight on the scuttle just in time to frustrate the efforts of Joe and the boy, who were coming on deck for a little yelling space. The confusion below was frightful, the skipper's cry of "It's only me, Joe!" not possessing the soothing effect which he intended. They calmed down at length after their visitor had convinced them that he really was flesh and blood and fists, and the boy's attention being directed to a small rug in the corner of the foc'sle, the skipper took his bunk and was soon fast asleep.

He slept so soundly that the noise of the vessel getting under way failed to arouse him and she was well out in the open river when he awoke, and after cautiously protruding his head through the scuttle, ventured on deck. For some time he stood eagerly sniffing the cool, sweet air, and then after a look around gingerly approached the mate, who was at the helm. "Give me a hold on her," said he.

"You'd better get below a'gin if you don't want the missis to see you," said the mate. "She's gettin' up—nasty temper she's in, too."

The skipper went forward grumbling. "Send me down a good breakfast, George," said he.

To his great discomfort the mate suddenly gave a low whistle and regarded him with a look of blank dismay.

"Good gracious!" he cried. "I forgot all about it. Here's a pretty kettle of fish. Well, well."

"Forgot about what?" asked the skipper uneasily.

"The crew take their meals in the cabin, now," replied the mate, "'cos the missis says it's more cheerful for 'em, and she's larning 'em to eat their wittles properly."

The skipper looked at him aghast. "You'll have to smuggle me up some grub," he said at length. "I'm not going to starve for nobody."

"Easier said than done," said the mate; "the missis has got eyes like needles. Still, I'll do the best I can for you. Look out, here she comes!"

The skipper fled hastily and, safe down below, explained to the crew how they were to secrete portions of their breakfast for his benefit. The amount of explanation required for so simple a matter was remarkable, the crew manifesting a denseness which irritated him almost beyond endurance. They promised, however, to do the best they could for him and returned in triumph after a hearty meal and presented their enraged commander with a few greasy crumbs and the tail of a bloater.

For the next two days the wind was against them, and they made but little progress. Mrs. Harbolt spent most of her time on deck, thereby confining her husband to his evil smelling quarters below. Matters were not improved for him by his treatment of the crew who, resenting his rough treatment of them, were doing their best to starve him into civility. Most of the time he kept in his bunk—or, rather, he kept in Jemmy's bunk—a prey to despondency and hunger of an acute type, venturing on deck only at night to prowl uneasily about and bemoan his condition.

On the third night Mrs. Harbolt was later in retiring than usual, and it was nearly midnight before the skipper, who had been indignantly waiting for her to go, was able to get on deck and hold counsel with the mate.

"I've done what I could for you," said the latter, fishing a crust from his pocket, which Harbolt took thankfully. "I've told her all the yarns I could think of about people turning up after they was buried and the like."

"What'd she say?" queried the skipper, eagerly, between his bites.

"Told me not to talk like that," said the mate; "said it showed a want o' trust in Providence to hint at such things. Then I told her what you asked me about the locket, only I made it a bracelet worth £10."

"That pleased her," suggested the other, hopefully.

The mate shook his head. "She said I was a born fool to believe you'd been robbed o' it," he replied. "She said what you'd done was to give it to one o' them pore females. She's been going on frightful about it all the arternoon; won't talk o' nothing else."

"I don't know what's to be done," groaned the skipper despondently. "I shall be dead afore we get to port if this wind holds. Go down and get me something to eat, George; I'm starving."

"Everything's locked up, as I told you afore," said the mate.

"As the master of the ship," said the skipper, drawing himself up, "I order you to go down and get me something to eat. You can tell the missis it's for me, if she says anything."

"I'm hanged if I will," said the mate, sturdily. "Why don't you go down and have it out with her like a man. She can't eat you."

"I'm not going to," said the other, shortly. "I'm a determined man, and when I say a thing I mean it. It's going to be broke to her gradual, as I said. I don't want her to be scared, pore thing."

"I know who'd be scared the most," murmured the mate.

The skipper looked on him fiercely, and then sat down wearily on the hatches with his hands between his knees, rising after a time to get the dipper and drink copiously from the water cask, then replacing it with a sigh, he bade the mate a surly goodnight and went below.

To his dismay, he found when he awoke in the morning that what little wind there was had dropped in the night, and the billy boy was just rising and falling lazily on the water, in a fashion most objectionable to an empty stomach. It was the last straw, and he made things so uncomfortable below that the crew was glad to escape on deck, where they squatted down in the bows and proceeded to review a situation which was rapidly becoming unbearable.

"I've 'ad enough of it, Joe," grumbled the boy. "I'm sore all over with sleeping on the floor, and the old man's temper gets wuss. I'm going to be ill."

"Whaffor?" queried Joe, dully.

"You tell the missis I'm down below ill. Say you think I am dying," responded the infant Machiavelli, "then you'll see something if you keep your eyes open."

He went below again, not without a little nervousness, and, clambering into Joe's bunk, rolled on his back and gave a deep groan.

"What's the matter with you?" growled the skipper, who was lying in the other bunk, staving off the pangs of hunger with a pipe.

"I'm very ill—dying," said Jem, with another groan.

"You'd better stay in bed and have your breakfast brought down here, then," said the skipper, kindly.

"I don't want no breakfast," said Jem faintly.

"That's no reason why you shouldn't have it sent down, you unfeeling little brute," said the skipper indignantly. "You tell Joe to bring you down a great plate of cold meat and pickles an' some coffee—that's what you want."

"All right, sir," said Jemmy. "I hope they won't let the missis come down here in case it's something catching. Better close the scuttle, sir."

"Eh?" said the skipper in alarm. "Certainly not. Here you go up and die on the deck—hurry up with you."

"I can't, I'm too weak," said Jemmy.

"You can go up on deck at once, d'ye hear me?" hissed the skipper in alarm.

"I c-c-c-an't help it," Jemmy, who was enjoying the situation amazingly. "I b'leeve it's sleeping on the hard floor's snapped something inside me.

"If you don't go I'll take you," said the skipper," and he was about to rise to put his threat into execution when a shadow fell across the opening, and a voice which thrilled him to the core said softly, "Jemmy."

"Yes'm, said Jemmy, languidly, as the skipper flattened himself in his bunk and drew the clothes over him.

"How do you feel?" inquired Mrs. Harbolt.

"Bad all over," said Jemmy. "Oh don't come down, mum, please don't."

"Rubbish," said Mrs. Harbolt, tartly, as she came slowly and carefully down backward, "what a dark hole this is, Jemmy. No wonder you're ill. Put your tongue out."

Jemmy complied.

"I can't see properly here," replied the lady, "but it looks very large. S'pose you go into the other bunk, Jemmy. It's a good bit higher than this and you'd get more air and be more comfortable altogether."

"Joe wouldn't like it, mum," said the boy anxiously. The last glimpse he had of the skipper's face did not make him yearn to share his bed with him.

"Stuff and nonsense," said Mrs. Harbolt hotly. "Who's Joe, I'd like to know? But you come."

"I can't move, mum," said Jem firmly.

"Nonsense," said the lady. "I'll just put it straight for you first, then in it you go."

"No, don't mum!" shouted Jem, now thoroughly alarmed at the success of the plot. "There's—there's a gentleman in that bunk. A gentleman we brought from London for a change of sea air."

"My goodness gracious!" ejaculated the surprised Mr. Harbolt. "I never did—why, what's he had to eat?"

"He, he didn't want nothing to eat," said Jemmy, with a woful disregard for facts.

"What's the matter with him?" inquired Mrs. Harbolt, eying the bunk curiously, "what's his name? Who is he?"

"He's been lost a long time," said Jemmy, "and he's forgotten who he is. He's a oldish man with a red face an' a little white whiskers all around it—a very nice looking man, I mean," he interposed hurriedly. "I don't think he's quite right in his mind, cos he says he ought to have been buried instead of some one else. Oh!"

The last word was almost a scream, for Mrs. Harbolt, staggering back, pinched him convulsively.

"Jemmy," she gasped in a trembling voice, as she suddenly remembered certain mysterious hints thrown out by the mate. "Who is it?"

"The Captain," said Jemmy, and, breaking from her clasp, slipped from his bed and darted hastily on deck just as the pallid face of his commander broke through the blankets and beamed anxiously on his wife.

Five minutes later, as the crew, gathered aft, were curiously eying the foc'sle, Mrs. Harbolt and the skipper came on deck. To the astonishment of the mate the eyes of the redoubtable woman were slightly wet, and she clung fondly to her husband as they walked slowly to the cabin, regardless of the presence of the men. Ere they went below, however, she called the grinning Jemmy to her, and, to his indignant grief and shame, tucked his head under her arm and publicly kissed him.

—[Boston Herald.

TRAPPERS' EVIL GENIUS.

The Wolverine is a Cunning Villain and Great Thief.

The Wolverine, Carcajou, or glutton is better known as being the trappers' Evil Genius than for the value or beauty of his own fur. He is the greatest thief and the most cunning villain in our whole mammalian fauna, and mountains of hard words have been heaped upon his ugly head.

In fighting-weight he is about the size of a setter-dog, but in form he may best be described as a cross between a badger and a bear. He has the head, legs, feet, and tail of a badger, and a bear-like body. In Wyoming he is called the Skunk Bear, not a bad name; but the Indians of northern Washington go a little farther and call him the Mountain Devil.

I never saw but one live Wolverine, and that was a fine specimen caught in the Yellowstone Park and now in the National Zoological Park at Washington. He is very badger-like in temper and disposition, sullen and vicious, always crouching in the farthest corner of his cage, growling away down in his throat, and showing a formidable set of teeth whenever looked at.

The length of his head and body is about thirty inches, and tail about twelve inches. I may say "about," because he asked to be excused from being measured, and I excused him! In general appearance the Wolverine is a very stoutly built, long-haired, and dark-colored animal, with his colors in about four values, as an artist would express it. His head and shoulders are chestnut-brown, the back is almost black, while the legs and feet are jet-black, and the claws white. A very curious conspicuous light marking is the yellow coloring of the thigh. The fur of this animal is not very fine, and is chiefly desirable for use in robes and rugs. Although it is comparatively abundant in the fur market there is no special demand for it.

The most interesting thing about the Wolverine is the total depravity of his character; we cannot say moral character, for apparently he never had any. Wherever found he is the king of thieves. He delights in following up a line of marten-traps several miles long, and not only stealing the bait, which his satanic ingenuity nearly always enables him to do without getting caught, but also devouring every marten that he finds already trapped. He makes a specialty of finding and breaking open the caches of meat trappers store up in the fall for winter use; and what he can neither eat on the spot, nor carry away and bury under the snow, he paws over and soils so effectually that even the hungriest man cannot eat it.

In stealing, his industry is boundless. He often enters a settler's cabin when the owner is away, eats everything eatable, and destroys a good share, and then carries away everything portable, hiding his booty in the snow or in the earth. He even takes articles that he cannot possibly use, such as tin pans, clothing, belts, and steel traps; and more than once he has been known to strip a cabin of almost everything it contained. As an agreeable neighbor in the forest he is a complete failure. Fortunately he belongs more to the northern portion of the continent than elsewhere, and is now rarely taken in the United States.—[St. Nicholas.

THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Always Unreliable--Quite Shocking--Where Money Flies--Guarded Answer, Etc., Etc., Etc.

ALWAYS UNRELIABLE.

Wife—I must go to the doctor; I fear I've got dropsy. I weigh 250 pounds.

Husband—Where were you weighed?

Wife—On your coal scales.

Husband—Then don't worry, your weight is normal.—[Truth.

QUITE SHOCKING.

Stewart—Miss Mitford is a very magnificent girl.

Darley (who is jealous)—I have heard that she shocks every one she meets.—[Truth.

WHERE MONEY FLIES.

"Our cash system here is the latest improved," said the dapper clerk at the necktie counter; "we do not keep you waiting a moment for your change, as the money is shot forward and back by pneumatic tubes."

"Yes, I know," answered the meek customer, sadly; "this is the place my wife comes to blow in all my money."—[Puck.

IN THE WHITE MOUNTAINS.

"By Jove, what a superb view there is from here!" said Wilkins.

"Yes," said Dawkins. "Tell me one of your jokes now, will you? I fancy I could see it up here."

GUARDED ANSWER.

Possible Purchaser—Now, is this mule perfectly gentle?

Uncle Mose—Well, Sah, I nebbah knowed him to bite anybody yit.—[Cincinnati Inquirer.

A HELPMATE.

"Where's yer daddy?"
"He's ploughin'."
"An' where's yer mammy?"
"Makin' him plough?"

COLD BLOODED.

Miss Underhill—I have been told that you are poor. I think we had better break our relations.

Stewart—I have broken mine already.

AVENGED.

Trivvet—I went fishing yesterday.

Dicer—Get any bites?

Trivvet—Only one; but I shot the dog.

FAITHLESS BUT KIND.

Wool—Hicks must think a good deal of his wife.

Van Pelt—What makes you think so?

Wool—For five years he has kept a cat at the office to eat the cup custards his wife made for his lunch.

HE WAS A SAWYER.

It was quite merry at the Cass Avenue boarding-house table as the four-dollar-a-week wit and wassail went around the board, but the new boarder had little part in the festivity. He seemed to be a nice man, and the landlady wanted to make it pleasant for him.

"Hain't Mr. Binks anything to say on the subject?" she said, addressing him.

"No'm," blushed the new boarder, who was industriously engaged in attempting to sever the piece of beefsteak on his plate.

"Oh," she twittered, "you always saw wood, do you?"

"No'm," he responded, shrinkingly, "sometimes beefsteak," and a great hush fell upon the scene.—[Detroit Free Press.

REALISM IN ART.

Little Visitor (pointing to a large oil portrait)—Whose picture is that?

Little Hostess—She was my mamma's great-aunt. I never heard much about her, but I guess she was a school teacher.

"Why?"

"See how her eyes follow us about."—[Toronto Mail.

AN IMPORTANT CONSIDERATION.

"I want the earth," he once did state;
His greed somewhat relaxes,
Whene'er he stops to calculate
The trouble with the taxes.
—[Washington Star.

HAD TAKEN IT TO PLEASE.

"I want an apple," said Tommy.

"You've just had one," said his mamma.

"I know 'at," said Tommie, "but it wasn't the one I wanted."

HARD TO BEAR.

Mrs. De Style (fond of novels)—Did you do as I directed, and tell everybody who called that I was engaged?

Domestic—No one called, mum.

"What! Not one?"

"Not a soul."

"Mercy! Such heartless neglect is outrageous."—[New York Weekly.

A PROMPT COMPLIANCE.

Gussie—Is Miss Swellgirl at home?

Servant—No, Sur.

Gussie—Please tell her I called.

Servant—Yes, Sur, Oi'll tell er as soon as she comes down shtairs just.—[Philadelphia Record.

AT THE SOCIABLE.

Laura—I can't imagine what's the matter with poor little Mr. Skimcoe to-night. He hasn't stirred from his seat since he came in.

Hostess—Oh, Laura, don't refer to it! it's too awful!

Laura—He is really ill, then?"

Hostess—Ill? No; I left my chewing gum on the chair and forgot all about it.—[Puck.

THE THOUGHTFUL PASSENGER.

Observant citizen—That seems to be a very thoughtful man in the fourth seat front. Judge?

Conductor—No, capitalist.

"I should have taken him for a Judge or deep student by his straightforward, impressive look."

"Oh, he's only playing make believe that he paid his fare. But I'll get him."—[Cleveland Plain Dealer.

HIS CONDUCT EXPLAINED.

Clarissa—You say he fell in love with you at first sight?

Ethel—Yes, but I don't know whether I ought to believe him.

C.—Oh, I would. There's no accounting for men's vagaries, my dear; they sometimes do the silliest things imaginable.—[New York Press.

INNOCENCE.

Cholly—You—aw—say Miss Jones has accepted you?

Jack Dasher—She has, my boy.

C.—Well, that's vewy stwange.

J. D.—Why is it strange?

C.—I—aw—pwoposed to her a shwat time ago and she said she intended never to marwy.—[New York Press.

BY THE SAD SEA WAVES.

Romantic Spinster—Excuse me, Sir, but is not this the spot where the beautiful girl fell into the water last summer, and was so gallantly rescued by the gentleman who afterward married her?

Practical Bachelor (giving her a penetrating glance)—Yes, ma'am! but I can't swim.—[Texas Siftings.

A PROVIDENT WIFE.

He—Higbee would have run through his fortune in a month if it hadn't been for his wife.

She—How did she prevent it?

He—She spent it herself.—[Brooklyn Life.

A YOUNG YACHTSMAN.

Ernie's Mother (to Ernie, who has been a little impudent to father)—But don't you know that your father is the mainstay of the family?

Ernie—Yes, you just bet he is. And the spanker too.—[Truth.

IN EFFECT.

He was obviously desperate.

"Do you love me?" he suddenly demanded.

"Yes," she answered at once, although it was the first time the subject had been broached.

He shifted uneasily in his chair.

"Your frankness," he faltered, "is—er—"

"Engaging," she suggested with a sweet smile, which gradually faded away when she learned that he had brought no ring.—[Detroit Tribune.

OF BENEFIT AT ANY TIME.

Dispensary Physician (writing out prescription)—Now, you are to take this medicine three times a day after meals.

Poor Patient—But it is only a very rare thing when I get a meal, doctor.

The Doctor—Well, in that case, you had better take it before meals.—[Truth.

NOT WHAT HE WANTED.

Mr. Meanitall (who has called to propose to Tommy's sister)—Tommy, how would you like to have me for a brother?

Tommy—I dunno. But Sis would. I heard her say last night she was ready to be a sister to you any time.

BEAUTIFUL STAR.

"You are the star of the evening, Miss Schmidt."

"Indeed? You are the first who has told me so."

"In that case, as the discoverer of a new star, I am entitled to give it my name. Will you accept it?"

The Rice Test for Crime.

The "rice test" for crime is a favorite method in the Indies for detecting criminals when other mans fail. When a theft, for instance, has occurred in a house where there are a number of servants, the medicine man or Indian detective is sent for. He comes; the suspected servants are marshaled into his presence, and to each he gives a spoonful of rice and a palm leaf. They are required to masticate the rice into flour and spit it out on the leaf. The innocent, conscious of their innocence, chew vigorously, and at the end of the required time generally reject a white pulp, but it frequently happens that the guilty one, conscious of his guilt and fearing detection, is unable to do so, fright preventing a proper flow of saliva, thus rendering it impossible to masticate the rice as it should be done. Absurd as this test may seem, it has proven efficacious in many cases.—[Detroit Free Press.

Vanderbilt Was Ahead.

The Chicago party, which had been "doing" India, was surpised to find that it cost an enormous sum to get through that country, where they had been led to think that everything was marvelously cheap. Hotels asked enormous prices, and all sorts of curiosities were out of sight. The natives all seemed to have plenty of money, and did not seem to care whether they got anything from the tourist or not. After a while the the tourists found out what the trouble was. They were traveling just in the wake of a party headed by Commodore Vanderbilt, who was scattering money with so free a hand that it turned the natives' heads and made them think that the party behind was also made of money.—[New Orleans Picayune.

The annual taxes of the world aggregate the enormous sum of $4,350,000,000.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. OCT. 11.

THE RACKET

No. 9 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

Leader in Dry Goods.
Leader in Notions.
Leader in Novelties.
Leader in Shoes.
Leader in Everything.

:——:

Our Specialties.....

Botany Dress Goods Department.
Vantine Department.
Oak Cemical Department.
Butterick Pattern and Publication Department.
"New Idea" Pattern Department.
Housekeeper's Department.
Whiting Stationary Department.
Hall's Legal Blank Department.
Rogers' Silverware Department.

:——:

They say, "The Racket" is up to date. What do U say?

:——:

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

Special.

It is seldom that the trade that seeks Bellefonte markets has the abvantage of such a mark down sale as Lyon & Co. are advertising in another column on this page. It will pay you to look it up.

PERSONAL.

—Mr. Harvey Vonada, of Georges Valley, favored us with a call on Tuesday.

—Joshua T. Potter and sister attended Presbytery at Reedsville last week.

—Samuel Kreamer attended the Lukenbach-Bullock wedding at Bellefonte last night.

—Frank Foreman, who is again teaching school at Moshannon, came home over Sunday.

—Our former townman, Samuel Floray, now farming near Tusseyville, made us a short visit a few days ago, with accounts of everything being all right in his vicinity.

—Mr. Frank Lee, a practical young farmer of near Potters Mills, favored us with a call a few days ago. He was suffering with a slight attack of rheumatism and walked with a decided limp.

—Chris H. Murray on Monday took up his residence at Bellefonte, where he will become a disciple of Blackstone, under the tutorage of Beaver & Dale, whose law offices he entered.

—Rev. Will Wagner gave us a pleasant call, being here last week on a visit. He is greatly pleased with his charge at Muncy, and speaks very highly of the people in general, as well as the richness of the country.

A Centre Haller Honored.

Prof. W. A. Krise, on Friday, was elected president of the board of the Keystone State Saving and Loan Association of Johnstown, and was also chosen to fill a vacancy in the board of directors of a branch of the Hollidaysburg State Building and Loan Association.

Warren S. Krise, son of Prof. Krise, is now a successful teacher in Ansonville, Clearfield county.

Pastor Arrived.

The goods of Rev. Rearick arrived on Tuesday, from Rebersburg, by teams belonging to members of the different congregations. The ladies of the Lutheran congregation of our town, had a sumptuous dinner prepared for all hands, pastor and family, teamsters and visiting members, and the occasion was a pleasant one for all. Rev. Rearick's next services in this place will be in four weeks from last Sabbath, at 10 a. m.

All Go to Altoona.

Let all Democrats who can, attend the meeting of Democratic clubs at Altoona, Friday, 12. It will be a grand affair. Fare only at excursion rates.

—Price, quality and style are prominent factors when you are buying clothing. Purchasers will find these to their advantage at Lewins, Bellefonte. No shoddy in the house.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER, $1.50.

FRIGHTFUL RUN-OFF.

Annie and Mame Gregg Seriously injured on Sunday.

Last Sabbath afternoon about four o'clock as Annie and Mame Gregg, daughters of Col. Andrew Gregg, of near Centre Hall, were driving towards home from Pleasant Gap, they met with a serious mishap.

As they were coming down the old mountain road, and were less than a half mile from their home, the girth broke, which threw the buggy shafts over the neck of the horse, causing the animal to kick and run off.

Annie grabbed the lines but Mame, who was driving, recovered them again, and endeavored to turn the horse towards the upper bank of the road, but instead it ran to the opposite side and horse and buggy and Miss Mame went over the bank and among the rocks.

While kicking one of the horses feet went cleanthrough the dash and struck Mame upon the stomach, fortunately the dash broke the force of the horse's stroke, otherwise she might have been killed instead of having a painful bruise, the young lady in going over the bank was also painfully bruised in her fall among the rocks, but she was able to get up again and look after her sister Annie, who, it seems jumped or fell out at the next breaker above, where she found her, with head down the mountain, and in a semi-unconscious condition, with blood freely running from one ear, which Dr. Jacobs, on examination, finds is from a hemorrhage in the internal ear, and of a serious nature.

Mame lifted her sister from the road, then heroically returned to where the horse went over the bank and lay in a tangle with the rig. She managed to get the animal free from the tangle, and then called for help, when John Carper happened to come along who took Annie into his buggy and brought her home. On Monday morning she was slill in a semi-unconscious condition from the hemorrhage in the internal ear.

Both the Gregg sisters are bedfast from their injuries. Miss Mame, who kept up under the excitement, broke down under a reaction and the injuries from the kick on the stomach seem to be more serious than at first supposed. Miss Annie has regained consciousness, but is still laid up.

Beauties of Fall.

Autumnal tints are playing their pretty pranks upon the foliage of the mountain sides, and valley forests. Nittany mountain at whose base Centre Hall lies, will soon resemble a flower garden of immense proportions and such variegated hues beyond imitation by the pencil of the most skillful artist. These autumnal hues transform the landscape into a thing of beauty. Stand in the valley and look to the mountain sides up to its crest, or view the valley forests from the mountain top, and you have a feast of beauty for the eye beyond description. The best landscape painting is only a poor imitation of nature, whose work is inimitable by man in its loveliness and beauty.

The Evangelicals.

The Evangelical congregations of Centre Hall and Penns Valley, are almost unanimously adherents of the Dubs wing, against whom the recent decision of the supreme court has gone. These people built churches, erected parsonages, and graveyards out of their own private funds, and are expected to hand all this property over to the Bowman-Esherites, who gained the case. This seems hard too.

What the ultimate outcome of the decision will be, is a matter that will soon develop. What does the Bowman party want with churches that will have no followers? Will the Dubs people erect new churches and new parsonages? A few years will tell.

In some localities the Dubs people have already taken steps to erect new churches and set up an independent church.

A Monster.

For raising large tomato vines Harry Dinges takes the lead, having shown us one this week which measured over fourteen feet in length, with branches from the root to the tip of the vine averaging from two to five feet in length. This vine grew over the end of the wood shed which it almost covered. The yield of tomatoes was not large but of a fine quality.

Stricken With Paralysis.

On Saturday evening, while at a meeting of the Odd Fellows, Mr. Thomas Miles, of Milesburg, this county, was stricken with paralysis. His condition is now such that the attending physician has given up hopes for his recovery. He is aged about 63 years.

Gone to Altoona.

The Democratic clubs of the state meet in Altoona on Friday. The Centre county club will be represented by eight delegates. The editor of the REPORTER goes there as one of the delegates to represent the Centre Democratic club.

Elected a Delegate.

Presbytery has elected Rev. Baskerville, of this place, as a delegate to synod. A fitting selection.

LIST OF JURORS.

Drawn For the Next November Term of Court.

The following is the list of jurors drawn for the next regular session of court, beginning the fourth Monday of November.

GRAND JURORS.

Michael Mayes, Millheim.
James Henderson, Marion.
D. W. Meyer, Harris.
Jas. M. Lucas, Boggs.
Geo. W. McGaffey, Philipsburg.
J. H. Oliger, Spring.
L. S. Bricker, Harris.
L. M. Smith, Ferguson.
Solomon Schmidt, Philipsburg.
John F. Glass, Gregg.
H. S. Comer, Milesburg.
Frank Bowersox, Ferguson.
Wash Irvin, Bellefonte.
A. J. Walizer, Howard.
Thomas Weston, Worth.
J. P. Gephart, Walker.
W. H. Graham, South Philipsburg.
M. S. Feidler, Millheim.
Grant Martin, Huston.
Henry Wolf, Miles.
R. A. Gill, Rush.
Cyrus Wasson, College.
Daniel Houser, College.
Joseph L. Neff, Boggs.

TRAVERSE JURORS—1ST WEEK.

A. L. Duck, Potter.
Fred A. Howard, Snow Shoe.
Goe. E. Stover, Potter.
P. H. Musser, Millheim.
Henry Yingling, Taylor.
G. M. Hubbard, Snow Shoe.
Wm. Pealer, Gregg.
Wm. Collins, Rush.
Alex Chaney, Worth.
Wm. Hall, Snow Shoe.
Wm. P. Lucas, Howard.
G. W. Reese Bellefonte.
James Sharp, Spring.
Andrew Kreamer, Walker.
Dallas Conister, Huston.
W. W. Witmer, College.
Geo. W. Scholl, College.
Wm. H. Gardner, Liberty.
Wm. T. Winkleblech, Haines.
Nelson, Robb, Walker.
Harvey Vonada, Walker.
Elias Fetterolf, Gregg.
M. J. Watt, Ferguson.
Joseph McCoy, Rush.
N. E. Leathers, Marion.
Henry Mark, Gregg.
Wm. Robb, Curtin.
Perry Gentzel, Spring.
Geo Keller, College.
Frank Lannen, Union.
A M Kreamer, Haines.
O P Kreamer, Milesburg.
J S Waite, Bellefonte.
Banner Kepheart, Patton.
Wm Sanderson, Huston.
Samuel Decker, Walker.
Geo Russel, Marion.
M M Musser, Haines.
G W Homan, Ferguson.
F W Decker, Potter.
O W Hunter, Benner.
Franklin Confer, Howard.
Orlando Weston, Taylor.
Merty Cunningham, Bellefonte.
W E Irwin, Philipsburg.
Charles Smith, Bellefonte.
B F Frankenberger, Penn.
M M Condo, Centre Hall.

TRAVERSE JURORS—2ND week.

Hard P Harris, Bellefonte.
David Kline, Liberty.
Wm P Hosterman, Gregg.
David Knox, Benner.
Andrew L Bolger, Philipsburg.
W H Weaver, Millheim.
Peter Robb, Sr., Curtin.
O P Wilson, Walker.
Isaac Dawson, Spring.
David K Keller, Potter.
Abraham McCulium, Boggs.
Jouathan Spangler, Miles.
Wm. Yarnell, Boggs.
A. W. Gregg, Potter.
H. C. Holter, Howard boro.
John E. Hoy, Gregg.
Reuben Askey, Rush.
Philo Ward, Bellefonte.
G. W. Potter, Patton.
James Lenker, College.
Joseph W. Marshall, Benner.
Samuel Gault, Bellefonte.
A. S. Price, Worth.
J. N. Bell, Ferguson.
Wm. Mokle, College.
John Todd, Sr. Philipsburg.
Emory McAfee, Halfmoon.
Henry Meyer, Miles.
Benjamin Wingert, Penn.
C. T. Gerberich, Bellefonte.
John L. Kurtz, Bellefonte.
Allen Lukens, Philipsburg.
Wm. T. Bailey, Halfmoon.
L. B. Frank, Miles.
James Wert, Gregg.
James Stahl, Potter.

New Coal Yard.

Brisbin's new coal yard on north side of the railroad, Centre Hall, is now open for business. All coal kept in rain-proof sheds, and convenient for loading. Every variety of coal constantly on hand, woodland, soft-coal, pea coal, nut, stove and lump coal—by car loads or in small quantities. Mr. Brisbin by fair dealing asks, and will strive to merit a share of public patronage. sep27-4t

House Burned.

About five o'clock on Sunday afternoon the house of William Barnhart, near Mt. Eagle, this county, caught fire and was burned to the ground. Only part of the furniture was saved from the flames.

—A complete line of horse blankets from 75 cents up at Boozer Bros.

THE SENATORIAL MUDDLE.

The Court Throws Out the Papers of Savage and Caldwell.

The names of S. Woods Caldwell, of Lock Haven, and Matt Savage, of Clearfield, the rival Democratic nominees for the state senate, in this, the 34 district, Centre-Clinton-Clearfield, can only go on the official ballot by nomination. All doubt as to the validity of their certificates of nomination, each of which was attacked by the other, was set at rest on Monday by Judges Simonton and McPherson decreeing that the certificates must be thrown out.

In anticipation of such a decision Caldwell filed at the state department on Saturday nomination papers containing the signatures of a sufficient number of qualified electors of the district to entitle him to a place on the official ballot. Savage is making a canvass of the district for signers and expects to have the requisite number in time to file his papers before midnight.

The contest between these rival candidates, was started by the attempted enforcement of what is known as the Orvis rule, whereby each county was to be represented in the senatorial conference by one delegate for each 500 Democratic voters. Upon this basis Clearfield county appeared in the conference at Tyrone, September 7, with twelve delegates, Centre with nine and Clinton with three. The Clinton delegates objected to the increased representation of the other two counties and withdrew from the conference. The Clearfield and Centre delegates then nominated Savage. Subsequently the Clinton delegation met and nominated Caldwell.

Certificates of nomination were filed in the state department by the rival candidates and each appealed to the Dauphin county court objecting to the legitimacy of the opposing nomination. Argument was heard on these objections by Judges Simonton and McPherson. At the conclusion the court announced its decision from the bench. M. E. Olmsted appeared as counsel for Caldwell and George M. Bigler, of Clearfield, for Savage.

Many Went.

Many of the people of this vicinity and other parts of the valley attended the funeral of Gov. Curtin, on Wednesday, to pay their last respects to one who was an honor to our county and with whom all had an acquaintance. A special train from Lewisburg at noon, returning at 5.15 p. m. made it convenient for all along the line to be present at the funeral ceremonies.

WELL PROVIDED FOR.

Bellefonte's Claims for Office Not Overlooked.

Bellefonte has fared right royally in getting places upon the tickets to be voted for in November—that town can not complain of having been left out in the cold at all events. Just see the handsome slices that have fallen to Bellefonte.

For Governor, D. H. Hastings.
For President Judge, John G. Love.
For Congressman-at-large, Thomas Collins.
For Congress: Aaron Williams.
For President Judge: C. M. Bower.
For Assembly: James Schofield.

On the Republican side, Pennsvalley has received recognition by the nomination of John Decker, of Potter, for jury commissioner.

On the Democratic side T. M. Riley for associate judge comes from this side, but as we roll up from 800 to 1000 majority over here, as a common thing, that is all the glory we want.

Brief Local Notes.

Citizen Knepley kept a counter at last week's Milton fair, and says he made out well.

Clyde Smith and Tom Bartges have set up business at the Bloomsburg fair, having had a few day's experience in a stand at last week's Milton Fair.

Chestnuts are plenty and grinning, ready to drop at every shake of the wind, or salute from the faithful boy's club whose mama does not know he's out.

Picnics are out of season now, the frost has killed 'em. But the deer season is on and later will come the musical conventions and free grub.

If you desire to save postage and writing letters, have your friends outside the county subscribe for the REPORTER and get all the home news fresh every week.

Stopping the Whiskey.

The overseers of the poor in Williamsport have prepared a notice which will be sent to every saloon in the city, or to hotel keepers, or dealers in malt, spiritous or vinous liquors, warning such keepers or their employes not to sell, give or furnish liquor to certain persons whose names appear in the notices, who are men known of intemperate habits, and whose families are constantly applying to the poor board for relief. If this warning is disregarded the help of the law will be invoked.

—Lap and fur robes, a fine and complete assortment at Boozer Bros.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER.

Millinery Opening.

Miss M. Snyder, of Bellefonte, wishes to announce to her customers that her Millinery Opening will be October 18, and 19. All are invited. She has secured Miss Leah Brann, of New York, as trimmer.

—Times will not seem hard to those who buy from C. P. Long; to prove this he showed prices and merchandise at picnic. Expenses paid by dealing at C. P. Longs, Spring Mills.

GRAIN MARKET.

Wheat	52
Rye	50
Corn	45
Oats new	25
Barley	45
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	20
Eggs	16
Lard	10
Shoulders	12
Ham	16
Tallow	4
Potatoes	45
Sides	8

Lower Than Wilson Bill Prices

Panic Prices Not In it With Ours

Our line is the largest and most varied in the county.

We will always guarantee you the lowest prices consistent with quality.

Dress Goods, our stock includes the very latest styles, besides carrying the largest line of black goods.

	Our Price.	Others Price
Pretty Little Brownies,	5c	10c
2 cakes Castile Soap,	5c	10c
Lead Pencils, per dozen,	4c	10c
Homespun plain,	23c	30c
Homespun, plaid,	25c	35c
White Outing Flannel,	5c	8c
Slate,	4c	10c
Men's Half Hose, seamless,	5c	10c
All Wool Blue Dress Flannel	25c	35c
3 cakes Grandpa's Wonder Soap,	25c	30c
Few more Ladies' Bck hose,	5c	10c
Percales,	10c	12½c
Table Covers,	99c	1.35
Irish Lawns,	9c	12½c

Come to see us or write for samples.

Garman's Store.

Bellefonte, - - - Pa.

Low Tariff Prices!

In view of the fact that the Senate Bill has passed, we will close out our ENTIRE STOCK OF CLOTHING AT COST.

Ten Dollar Suits,	now at 6.50	Six Dollar Suits,	now at 4.25
Eight " "	" 5.00	Five " "	" 3.50
Seven " "	" 4.50	Four " "	" 3.25

Black Cheviot Suits that were 12.00.	now 8.50	Black Cheviot Suits that were 8.00.....	now 6.50
Same that were 10.00	" 7.50	Same that were 7.00,	" 5.00

BOYS' SUITS AWAY BELOW PAR.

$10 Suits	now at $6.00	4 "		"	3.35
8 "	" 5.00	3 "		"	2.25
7 "	" 4.50	2 "		"	1.50
6 "	" 4.25	1.50 "		"	1.25
5 "	" 3.50	1.25 "		"	1.00

Extraordinary Reductions in - - - - Ladies' and Children's Shoes!

$3.50	Ladies' Hand-made Fine Dongola Button Shoes,	now	$2.50
3.00	" " " " "	"	2.30
2.00	" Fine Dongola Button Shoes,	"	1.50
1.75	" " "	"	1.25
1.50	" " "	"	1.00

☞ The above are all first-class goods, best stock and fine workmanship, and excellent wearing qualities.

Men's Good, Solid, Working Shoe,	1.00
" " " " "	1.25
" " " " "	1.50

Douglas Shoes Reduced as Follows:

Five Dollar Shoes,	now $4.00
Four " "	" 3.00
Three " "	" 2.50

Same extraordinary reductions in Boys' Shoes of same manufacture.

LYON & CO.,

Bellefonte, - - - - - Penna.